



"The fellow I was trying to pass also had that extra burst of power."



"Where do I go to throw in the sponge?"



"Mercy! If I'd taken that, I'd have cut their heads off."



"If there's anything I hate, it's a tattletale."



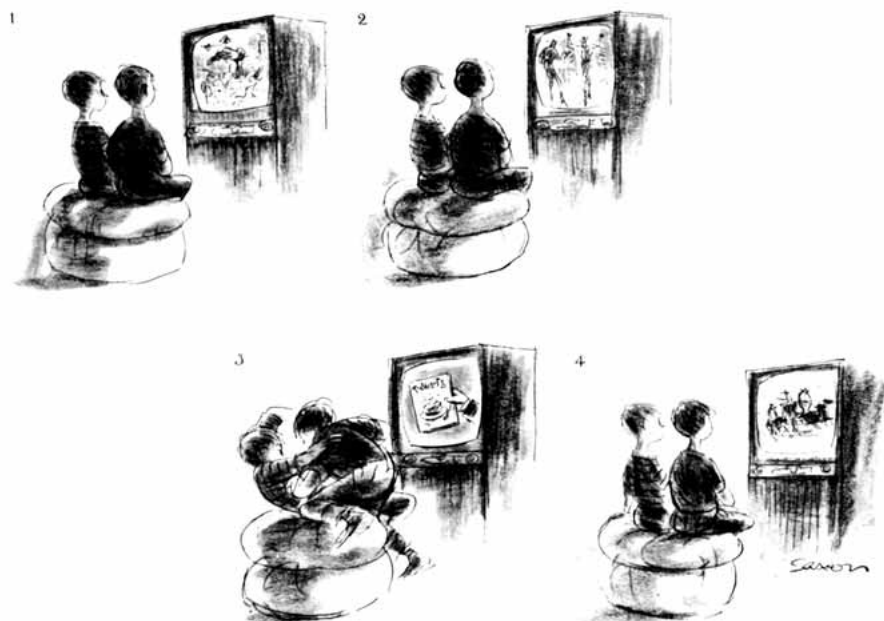
“Now, for God’s sake, ignore them, Grace!”



*"I count one battleship, three cruisers of the Sverdlov class, eight destroyers of the Leningrad class, and a dozen submarines.
How does that check with you, Commander?"*



“What you should examine is his head.”





*"I must say, before I begin, that the deceased
had a most delicious sense of humor."*



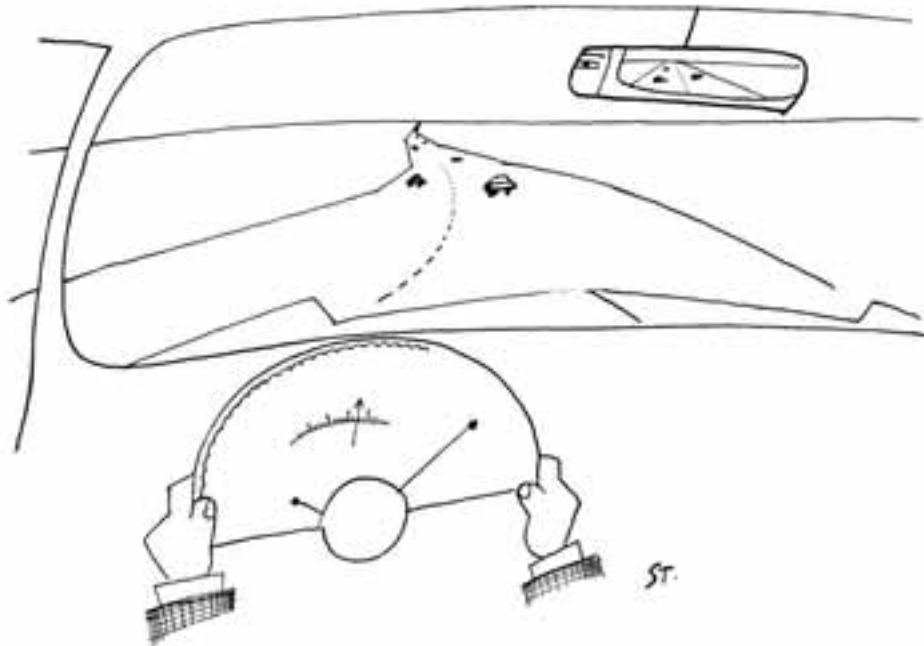
*"No more for me, thanks. I've got to get back to wherever
in hell it is I parked the car."*



“Beat it, bud. I’m with the Syndicate.”



“Well, Madam, do you see anything that likes you?”







"We're not against an investigation. It's just that we don't want to throw public money around in a search for facts until we have a pretty good idea of the conclusions the facts will lead to."



"He's crazy."



“It was built by the Emperor Shah Jahan as a memorial to his wife. I can just see Harry ever doing anything like that for me!”

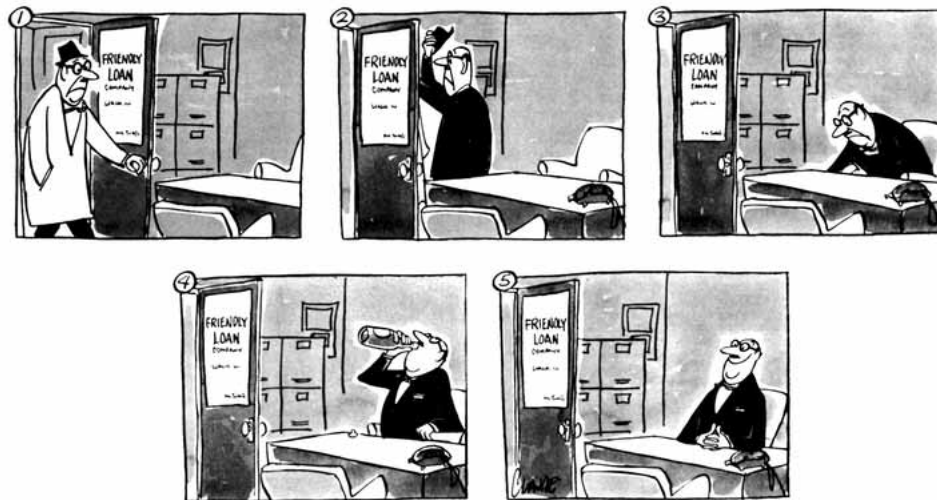


"My TV set broke down."





"My father's gentler than thine!"





"I don't hate you, Gerald. You're sick, and I feel sorry for you."



*"Stop sufferin',
Try Bufferin."*



*“What galls me, Watkins, is that every blinking thing I do since I retired
I could do just as well on Social Security.”*



*"You say 'boom' just once more when we hit a bump and I swear
I'll throw you right out of the truck."*

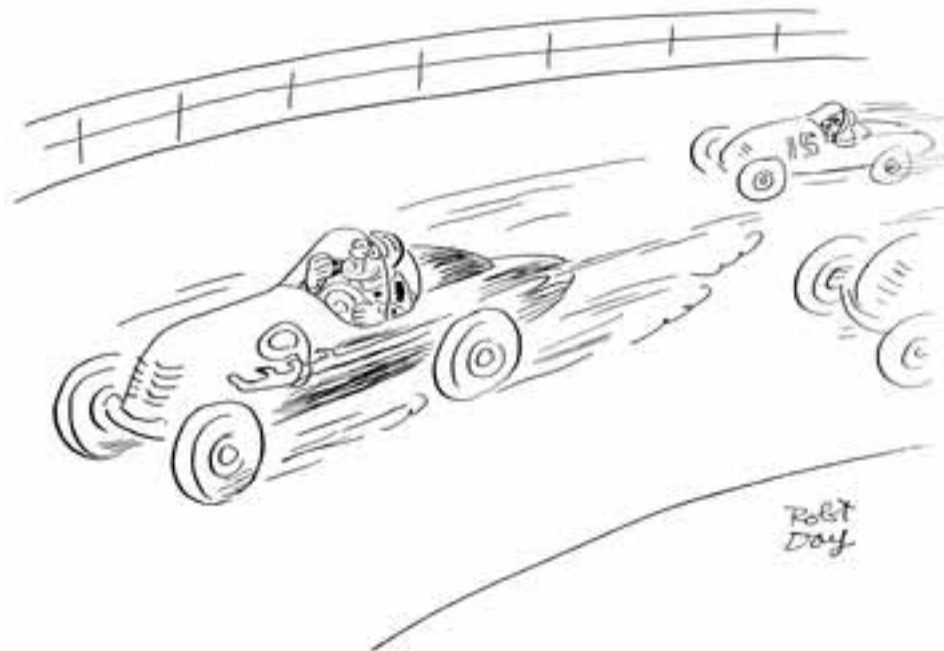


"The Blakes seem to have theirs. When are we going to meet our host of stimulating new friends?"





"That's about it folks. Cold wave to stay. Thousands laid off in Detroit. Cost of living continues climb. Missile lag called irreparable disaster. Dulles doubts value of summit talks. And now, until tomorrow, a topnotch day to you all."





"I wonder what all the adjusted kids are doing today."

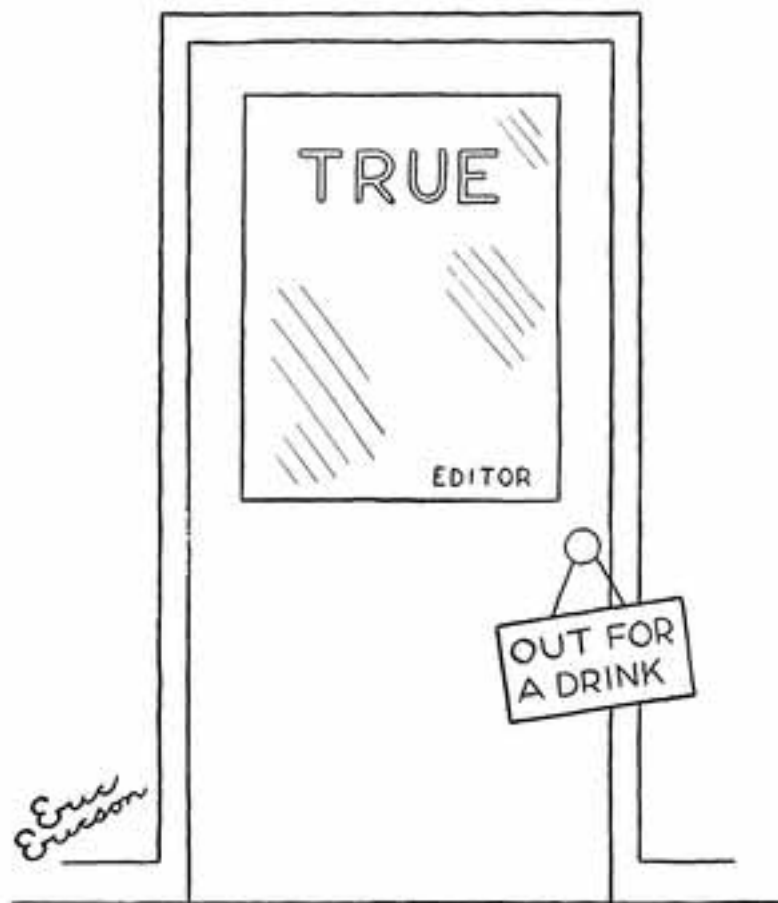


*“Mr. Kenney will be delayed for a few minutes,
but he wants you to go ahead and start thinking without him.”*



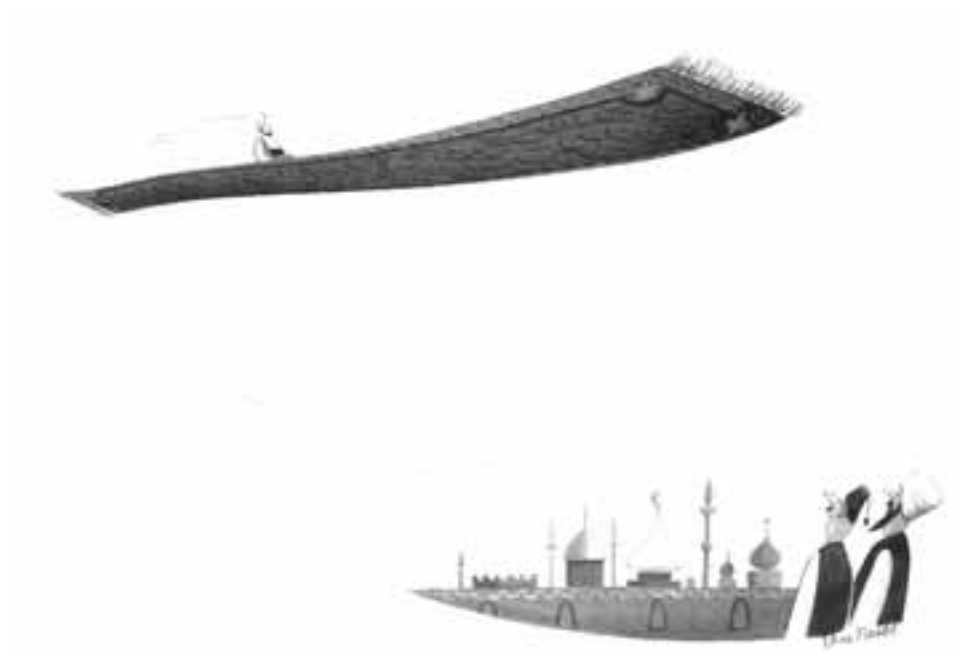
*"You're some lawyer! You couldn't have got me off
even if I'd been innocent."*







"It's all very well for you, but I'm the one who has to explain to the neighbors how come you've had five ships sink under you and you've never gone down with any of them."



“To me, that’s vulgar.”









“Ted ought to be a writer. His keen powers of observation are working every minute.”



*“From the cyclotron of Berkeley to the labs of M.I.T.,
We’re the lads that you can trust to keep our country strong and free.”*





“And I’d like to take this opportunity to extend my sincere thanks to all the swell folks, from the cabin boy on up, who helped make this possible.”



1



2



3



4



5





"I hate men when they get that age."



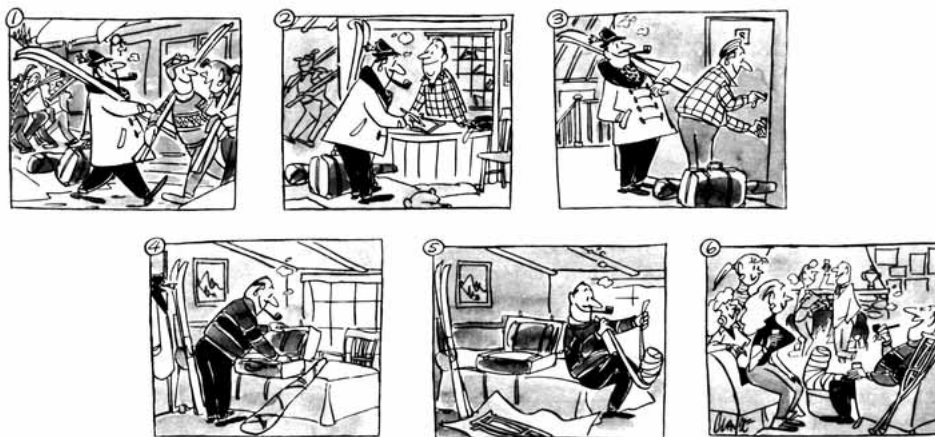


“You’re in a cab and suddenly you turn into Broadway, and away down the street you see this glow in the sky over Times Square . . .”





“Don’t stand there sketching, man. Go get help!”





*"I don't care what he said or what he signed.
You can take it right back to the Coliseum!"*





*"You go ahead with the appeal, and in
the meantime I'll keep busy at this end."*



Charles Saxon (1/25/1958)

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"Oh, Dan! You didn't get the raise!"



“... Pennsylvania—Harrisburg; Delaware—Dover; Maryland—Annapolis; Virginia—Richmond; North Carolina—Raleigh; South Carolina—Columbia; Georgia—Atlanta; Florida—Tallahassee; Alabama—Montgomery...”



"I once had ambition, perseverance, and initiative too, sir, but they were all quickly killed by the vicious and shortsighted tax laws of this country."



"Charles! You said you were going to be out there for three years!"



"They're not going to like this in Switzerland."

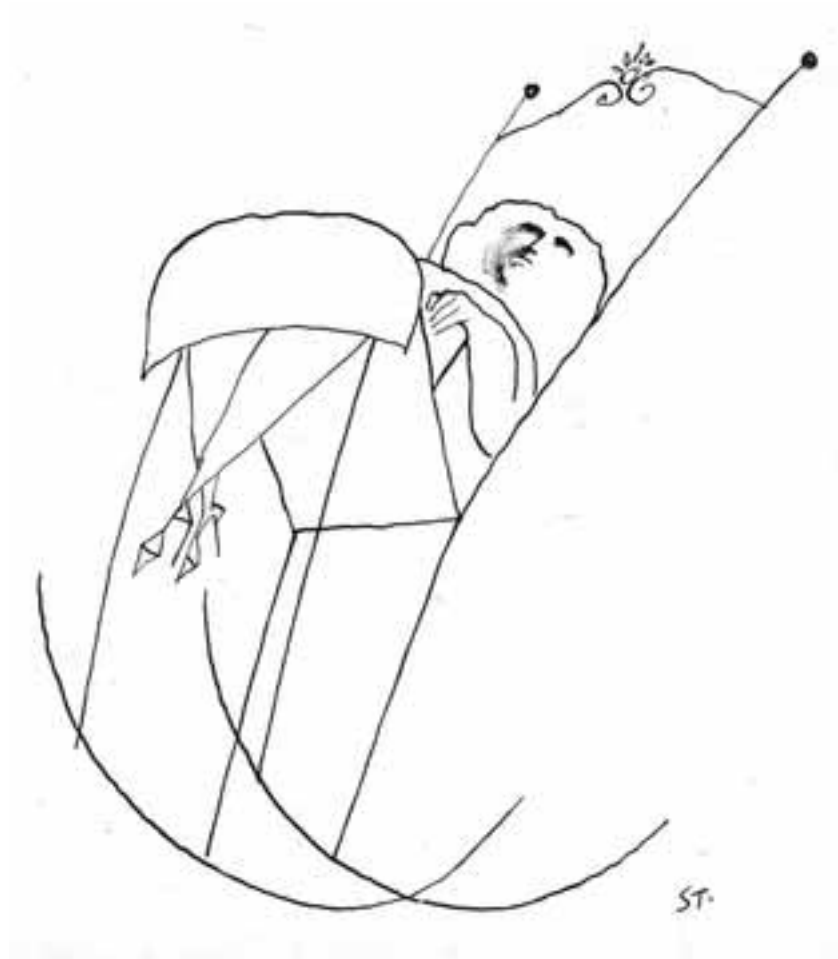




*"I've been thinking, Harry. Maybe if
you didn't always win, we'd draw bigger crowds."*



"And good evening to you, Ed."





“McKittridge! And all along I thought of you as a team player.”

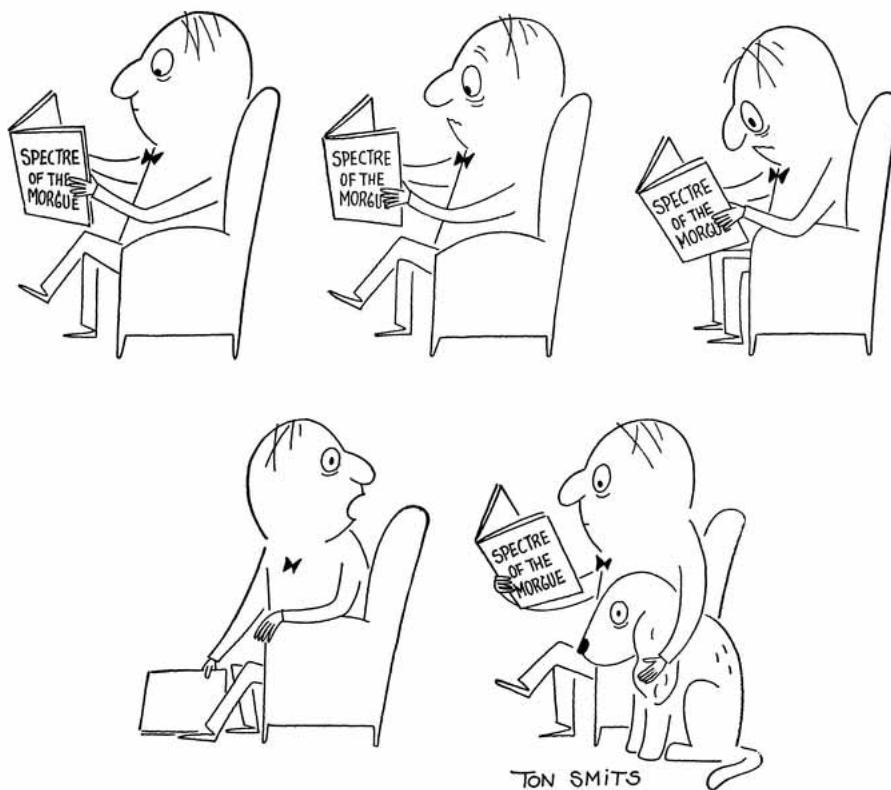


“Now, if anything, God forbid, should happen to you, Mr. Chapman, and you predecease Mrs. Chapman, Section Three will take care of her needs until after probate. On the other hand, if, God forbid, you, Mrs. Chapman, should predecease Mr. Chapman . . .”





“Operator! Operator! I’ve been cut off!”





"I discovered taxis during the subway strike. Bill could kill me."



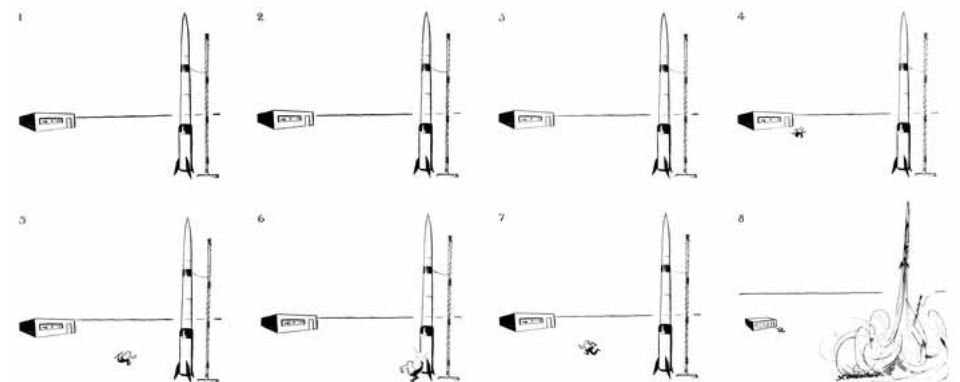
"Gentlemen, why not two-boat families?"



"But Mama's little girl is too young for a Charga-Plate."



"I think you've got the wrong Baruch."



“...four ... three ... two ... one ... zero!”



“Do you call C-minus catching up with Russia?”



“... and from now on all those ‘casts of thousands’ will be ‘casts of hundreds.’”



"Well?"



"You poor, mixed-up kid!"



"Listen, Mac, are you going to let me get away with that remark?"



*"Someday, when the chips are down, you'll find out
what a good husband I am."*



“Now, don’t tell me what country we’re in. Let me guess.”



“Quite frankly, Harris, I’m appalled that you find it in your heart to come in here and ask for a raise right after Ike has urged the nation to avoid exactly that very thing.”



“Oh, I didn’t know your husband dabbled in art!”



“Well, if you can’t bring yourself to retire, Dad, how about me retiring?”





"I'm not saying it will work. I'm just saying has anyone ever asked Walter Reuther to come in as a v.-p. at a hundred grand?"



“Oh, Charlie! And I counted on you to be the catalyst!”



“Rosamund isn’t here any more. She was devoured by a dragon.”



"Can't you be happy without always humming?"



*"Scout's honor is all very well, sir,
but I'm afraid we must also ask for a little collateral."*



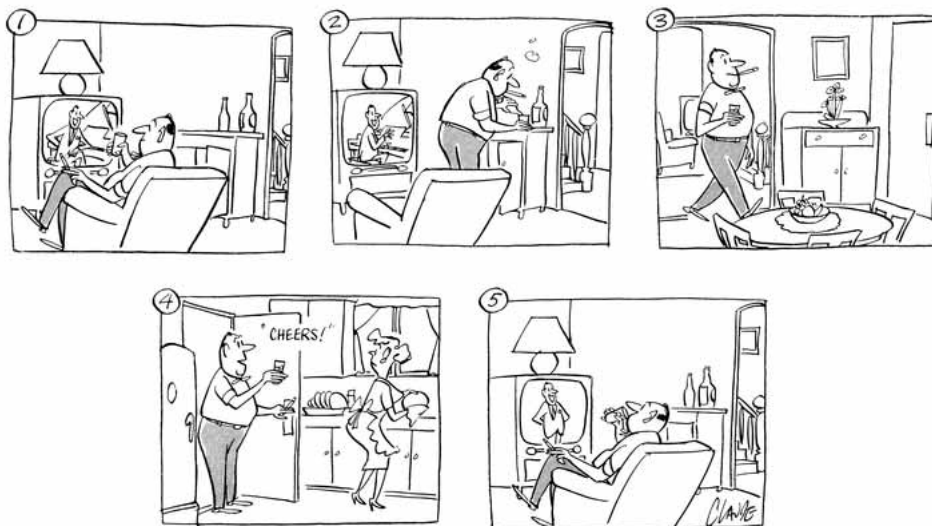
“Have you noticed they’re not laughing at us any more?”



"I pleaded with you to stay south just a little while longer. But oh, no! Not you! You have to be the first robin!"



“Harry, excuse me, but your cast is beginning to catch.”

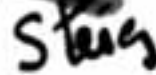




"The next time he suddenly decides to send a peace missive to thirty-seven nations, I hope he gets started before six o'clock."



*"I tell you, Joe, the signs are
all around. All you have to do is interpret them."*



"I'm sicker than they realize."



*"When I said you needed a psychiatrist, I didn't
mean you should go to one."*





"Don't worry. If it turns out tobacco is harmful, we can always quit."



“One thing’s for sure—it has a range of twenty-five thousand miles.”



*"Then one day, when he came home
cold sober, I discovered I was married to a louse."*



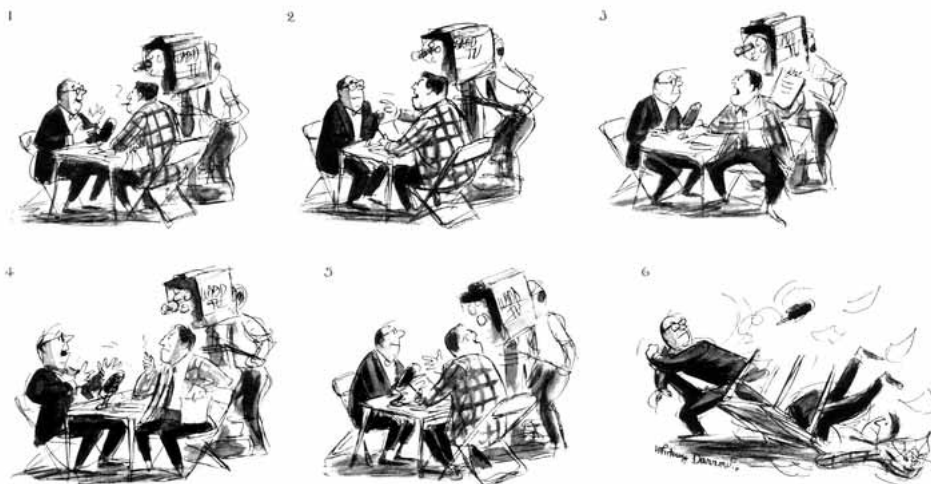


"I ran into the pipeline."



Saul Steinberg (2/22/1958)

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*"Thank you, novelist
Hayward Grimes. Friends,
whether or not you admire
his writing, whether or not
you accept his views, I
think you will agree that
Hayward Grimes, witty,
outspoken, controversial, is
above all a good sport."*



"I can outforgive anybody in the house!"



“You know something, George? You’re not happy.”



"It's amazing what a one-point rise will do around here."



*"I'll say this for old Sanderson, he certainly
doesn't worship money for its own sake."*



"You're not getting enough proteins."



“When they told me they were putting me in with a common sneak thief, I confess I was prepared to dislike you.”



"I may or may not need an analyst, but if I do he'd better damn well have a thorough knowledge of the federal tax laws."



“The Brothers who, for God’s sake?”



*"But you said you had some on the train
to unwind. Just how many times do you have to unwind?"*



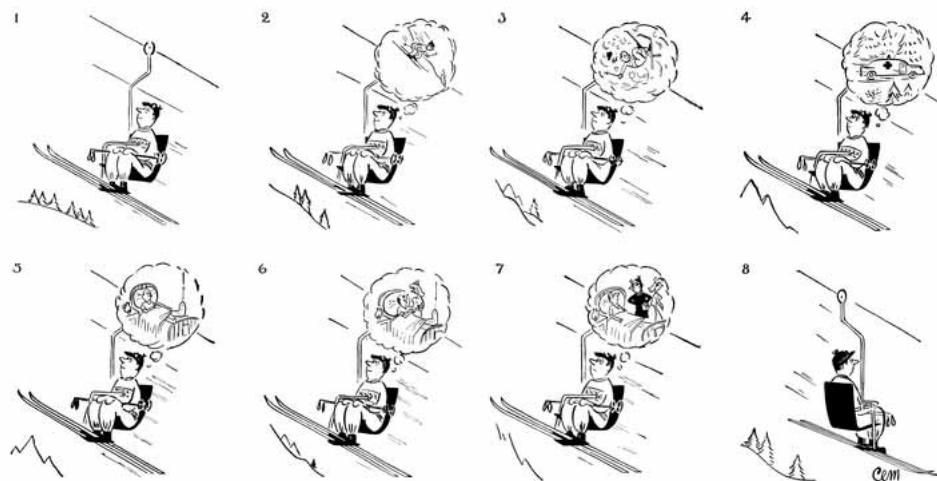
"Hello, Ahmed. What are you doing in this neck of the woods?"



"This is the problem. You're asked to endorse two breakfast cereals. One offers more money, but the other will put your picture on the box. Which one will you choose?"



*“Golly, Muriel! I never dreamed I’d ever meet anyone as crazy
about the ‘National Geographic’ as I am.”*





"Maybe we should let him take it over."





“Hey, what’s happened to Nod?”



*"I keep telling Arnold he should be a sort of play doctor.
You know, telling them what's wrong with a show before
they open on Broadway."*





“By George, those years of yours in the Cambridge debating society were well spent.”



“Miss Woods—Edna—have you never wondered how it happens I’m the only vice-president in the organization who doesn’t use a dictating machine?”

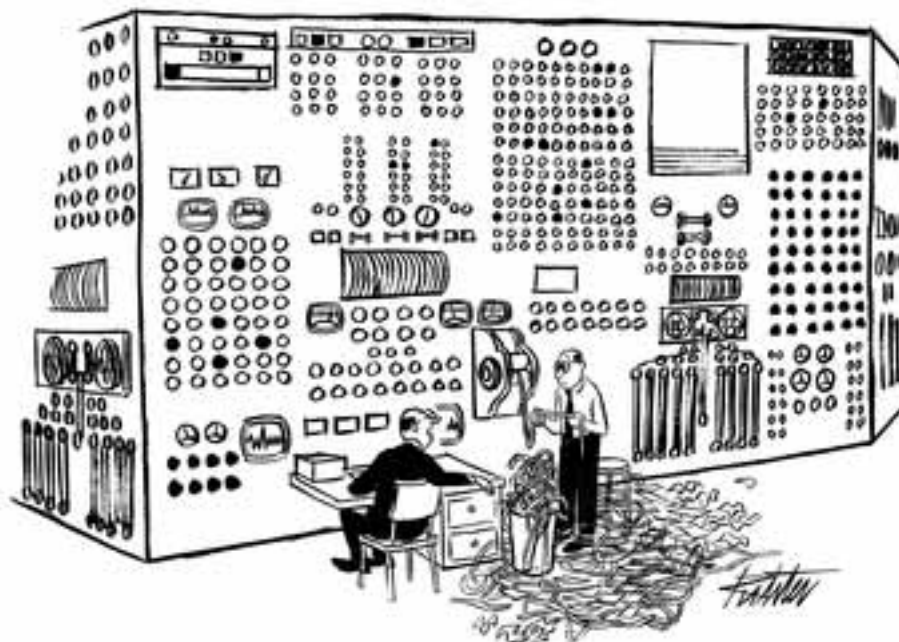


"You have excellent taste, sir."



"I can just hear that answering service: 'Mr. Jackson is out of the country,' 'Mr. Jackson is out of the country,' 'Mr. Jackson . . .'"





“Oh, come on, Woolton. Suppose you do catch it in an error. Then what?”



“Coogan’s Bar? I can lick any man in the house!”



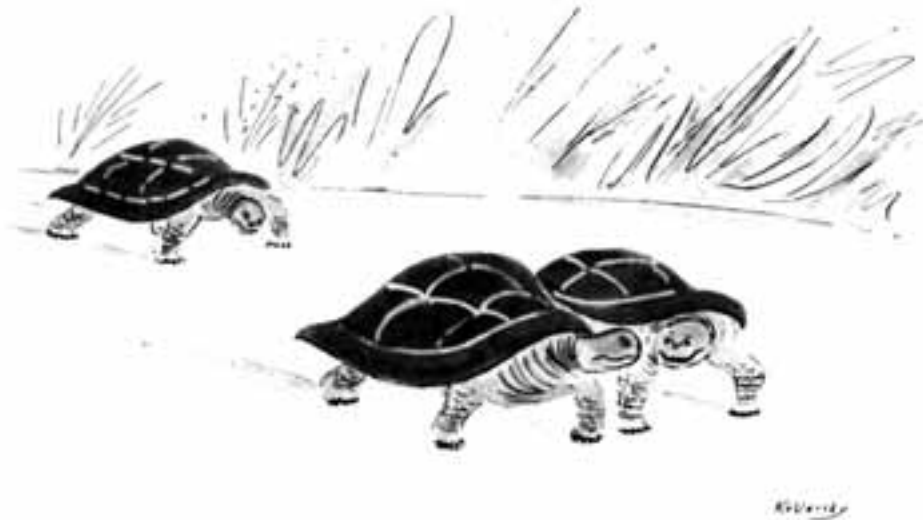
*“Gentlemen, you’re looking at the salvation of
the free world, not to mention Amalgamated Electronics, Inc.”*







"Look down upon us with mercy and compassion . . ."



"The old boy is slowing up."





"No kidding, Mr. Beardsley, you have very distinctive bone structure."





"Before you pass sentence, Your Honor, I would like to say that it was my lawyer's idea, and not mine, that you should disqualify yourself."



*"Do I have to have a reason? I'm just
not in the mood for a worldwide news roundup."*





*"Where I made my mistake was letting them talk
me into a joint bank account."*



"I've just had an insight! There's nothing I'm not afraid of."



"It seems to me that nature has been unusually abundant this year."



*“Guess who took a pot shot at yours truly over
at George Humphrey’s place the other day.”*



"I didn't inhale. I want to keep the door open for future negotiations."





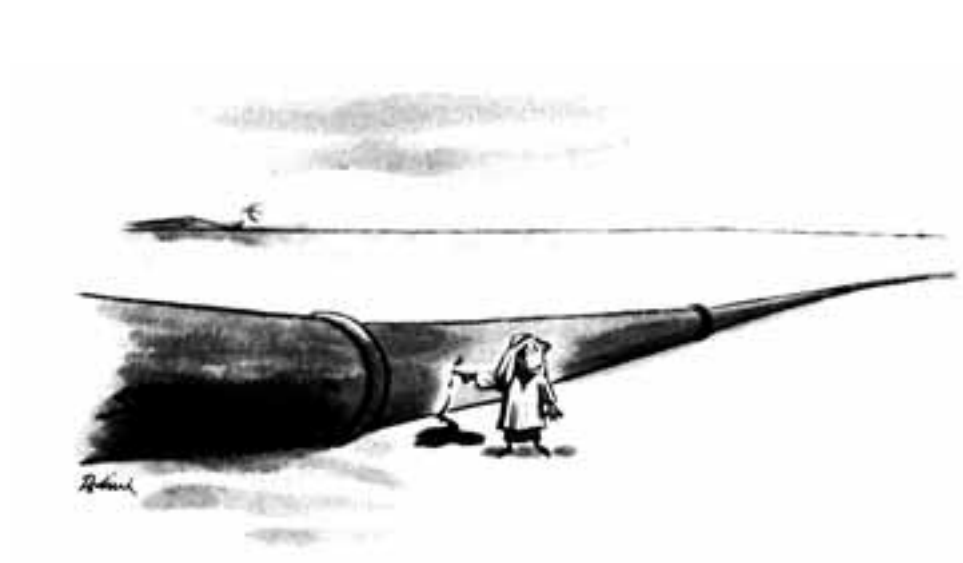
“Any time they want to start flashing commercials I’m not conscious of, it’s all right with me.”



*"I feel sorry for the Americans. We're way ahead of them,
and look how miserable we are."*

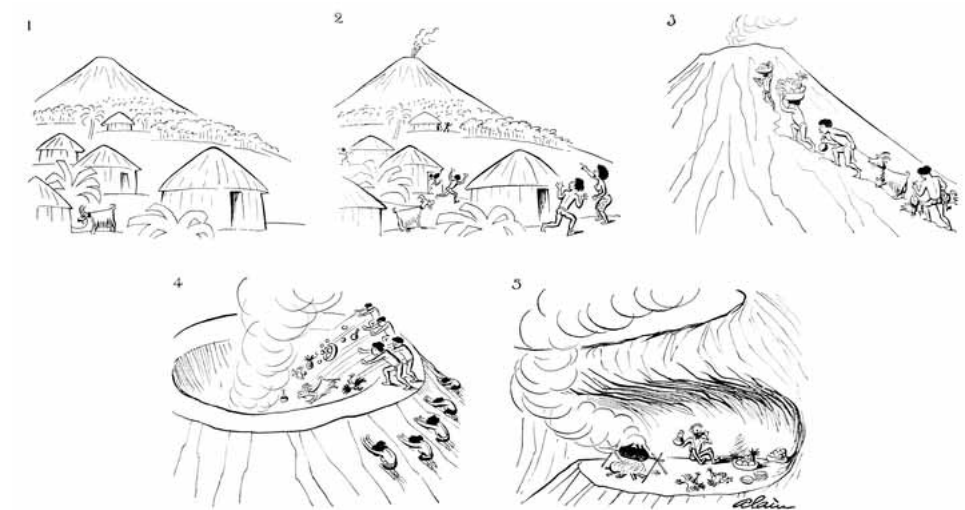


"Poor guy. His stack of 'Lifes' caved in on him."





"I didn't come home to be lectured and criticized!"

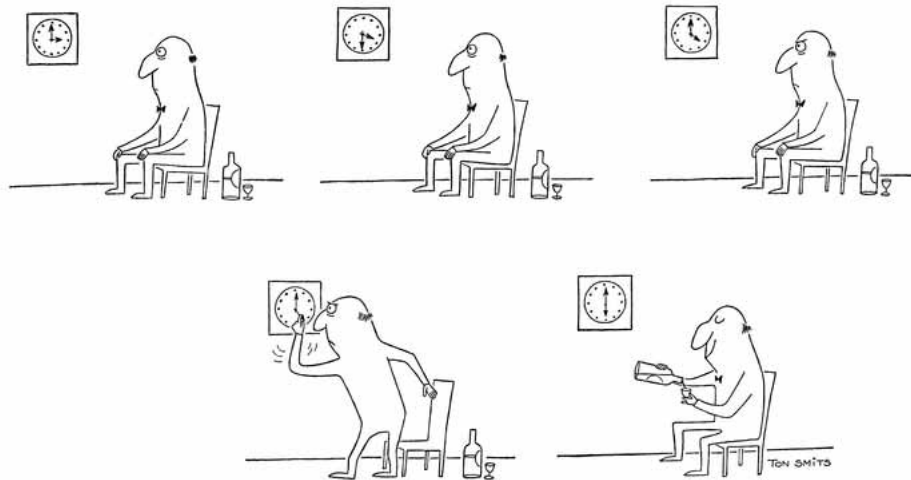




“Watch out for Exhibit 7-R. Poison ivy!”



*"The first thing I'm going to do when I get out of here
is buy me a brand-new '68 Cadillac."*





"I'm afraid this is goodbye. They've cut you out of my budget."



"I do not pretend to know the ultimate answer to the problem of the control of outer space, but I do know this much, gentlemen—the outer space over the sovereign State of Texas is now, and will remain forever, Texas outer space."

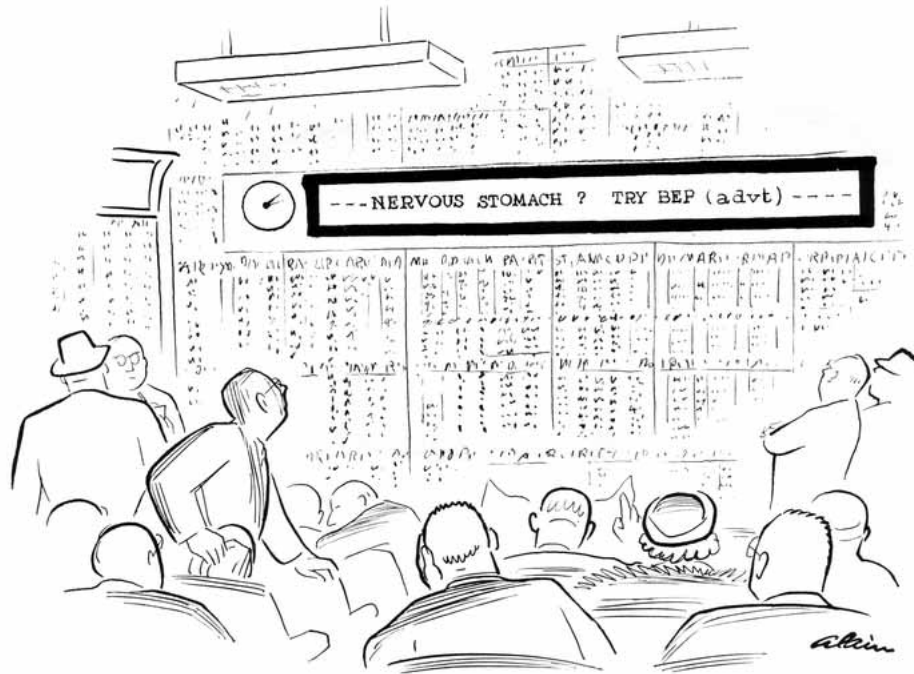


"So much for Cape Canaveral."



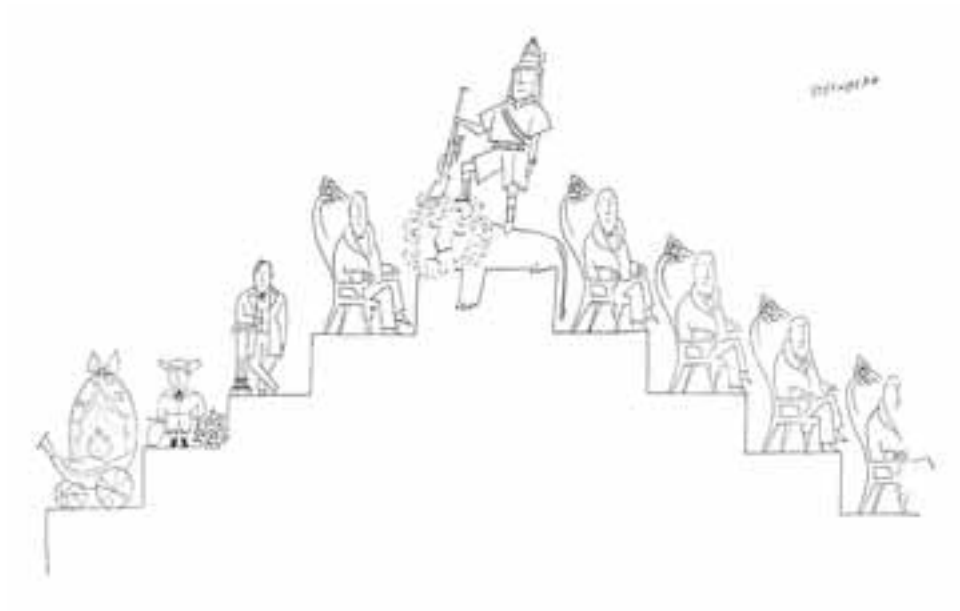


"Where did we go wrong?"





"I've always flattered myself I was a sort of philosopher. Now my wife says I'm nothing but a lazy bum. Don't you think maybe the truth lies somewhere in between?"



Saul Steinberg (3/22/1958)

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THE PARKE~BERNET GALLERIES (I OF 13)



*“Sure I’m a collector. You know the kind—one
Picasso sketch and a two-by-four Rouault.”*

THE PARKE~BERNET GALLERIES (2 OF 13)



THE PARKE~BERNET GALLERIES (3 OF 13)



“Forty-five thousand bid in the rear!”

THE PARKE~BERNET GALLERIES (4 OF 13)



*"Alice, promise you won't let me go
one cent over eight thousand."*

THE PARKE~BERNET GALLERIES (5 OF 13)



“Be a big shot. Up it five hundred.”

THE PARKE~BERNET GALLERIES (6 OF 13)



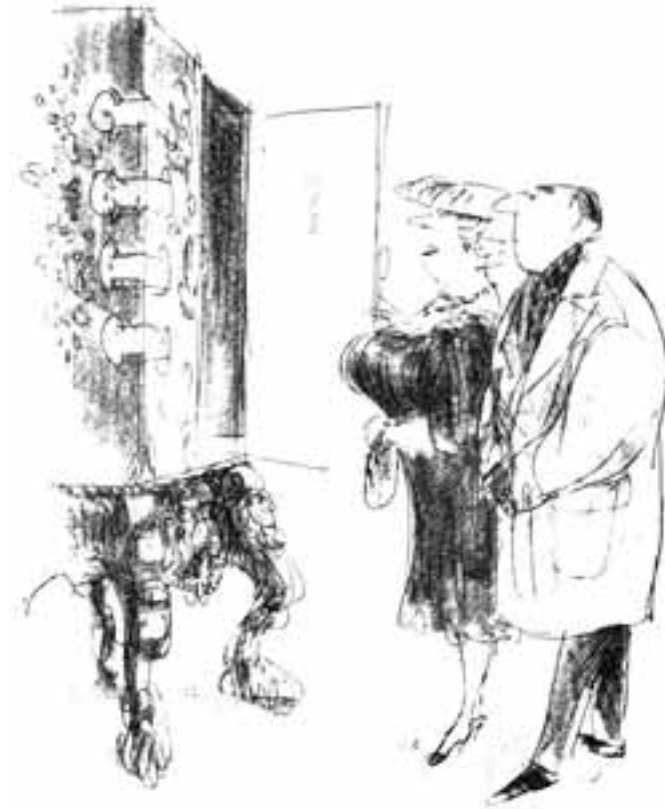
*“Is there something I could sit on? I mean
something that isn’t an item?”*

THE PARKE~BERNET GALLERIES (7 OF 13)



*"My uncle has just put
every cent he has in diamonds."*

THE PARKE~BERNET GALLERIES (8 OF 13)



*“Now, don’t say no right off. Try
visualizing it in the foyer.”*

THE PARKE~BERNET GALLERIES (9 OF 13)



THE PARKE~BARNET GALLERIES (10 OF 13)



*"I'm waiting until
incunabula touch bottom."*

THE PARKE~BERNET GALLERIES (II OF 13)



"I have nine-fifty! I have nine-fifty! Won't one of you ladies make it an even thousand?"

THE PARKE~BERNET GALLERIES (12 OF 13)



*"If you pay two thousand dollars
for a painting, doesn't that make
it worth two thousand dollars?"*

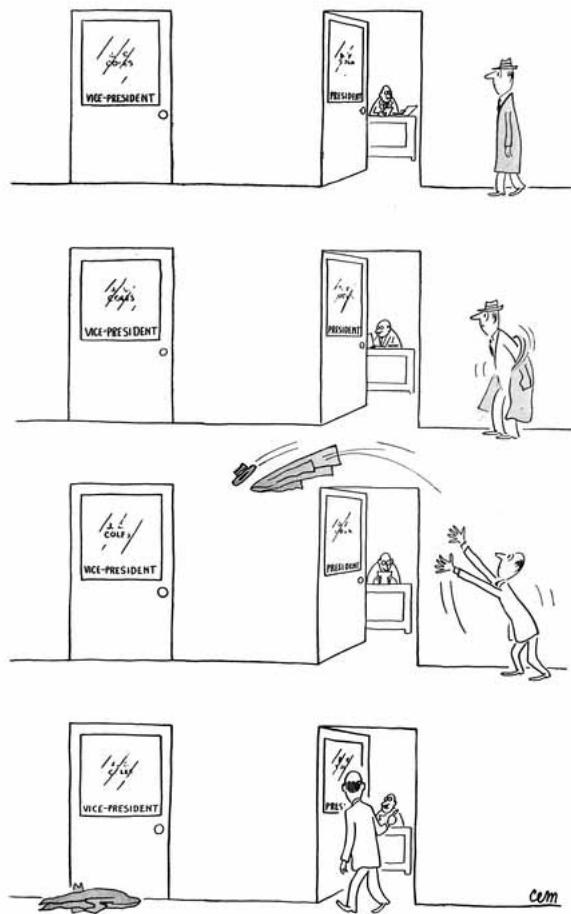
THE PARKE~BERNET GALLERIES (13 OF 13)



“Well! I feel we really accomplished something tonight.”



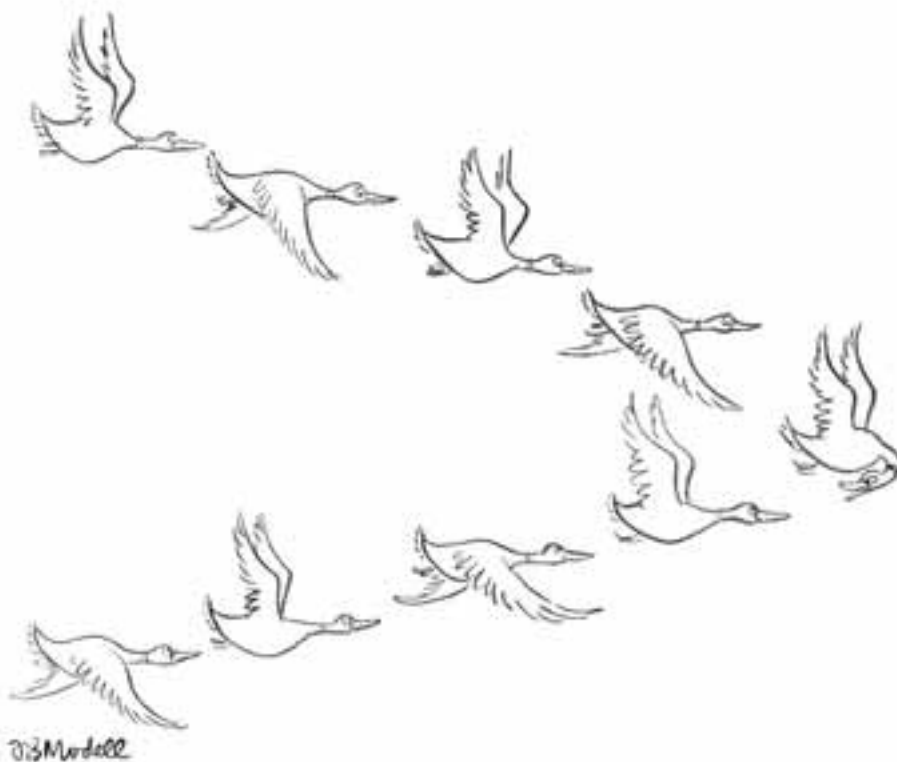
"Now refresh my memory. Just who has the atom?"





"It gives you that little extra burst of power you need for passing."





“Will whoever’s doing all the honking back there please pipe down?”



"Dolt!"

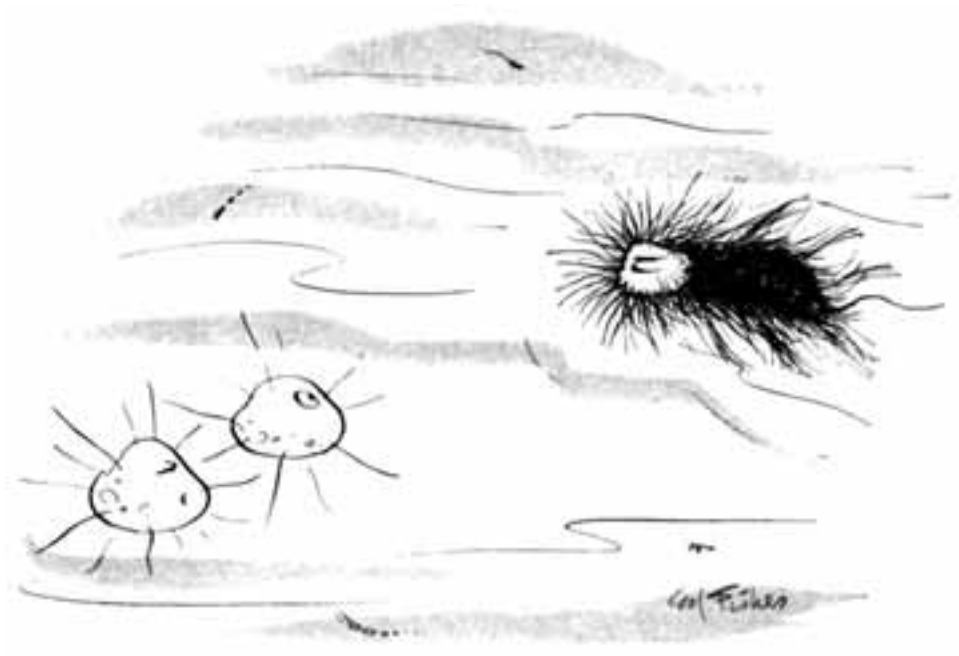




“Pardon me, but do you have the correct time?”



*"We may be a little late tonight, Emily. We're hanging
Ezra Taft Benson in effigy."*



“Must be that new bug that’s going around.”





“No, Ma’am, there’s nobody here answering that description.”



"Does this come out of my house money?"



*"I see a tall, dark, handsome man
who will introduce you to a short, fat, wealthy one."*



“By this time tomorrow, fellows —if our calculations are correct—Ralphie Sanford here will be in orbit.”





"George Washington!"



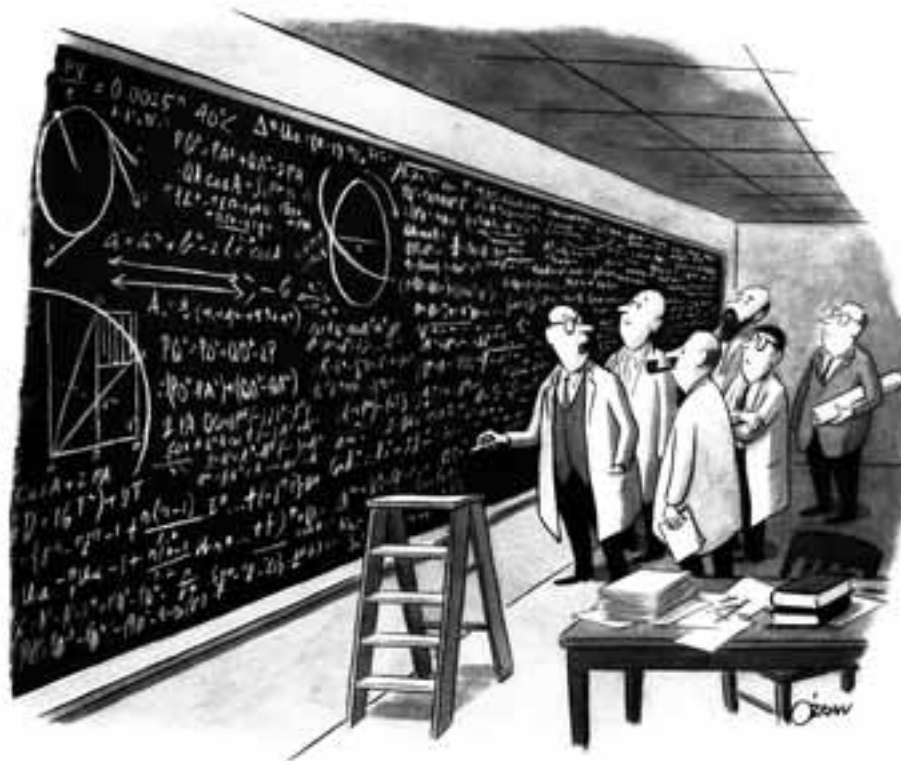
"Benjamin Franklin!"



"Millard Fillmore!"



"You have a pleasant style, Mrs. Cresto, and your plot is nicely paced, but I don't think you've made the carrot suffer enough."



"Of course, this is all predicated on the Pentagon's allocating the money."



*“What I’m looking for is something for someone
whose television is on the blink.”*

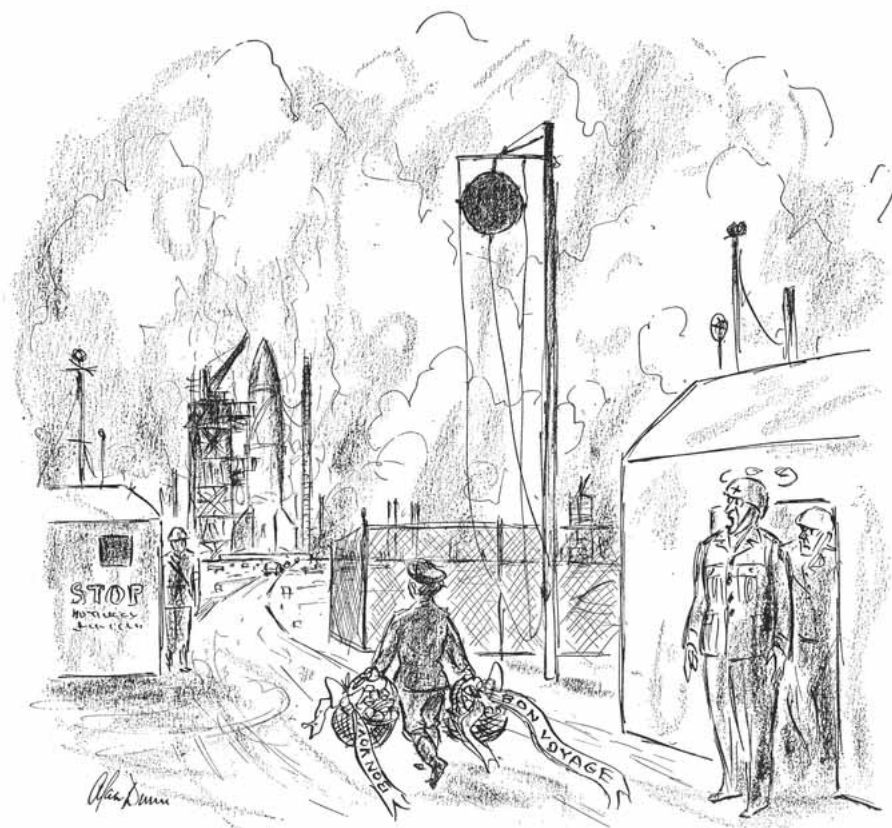


"Mr. Potts will see you now."





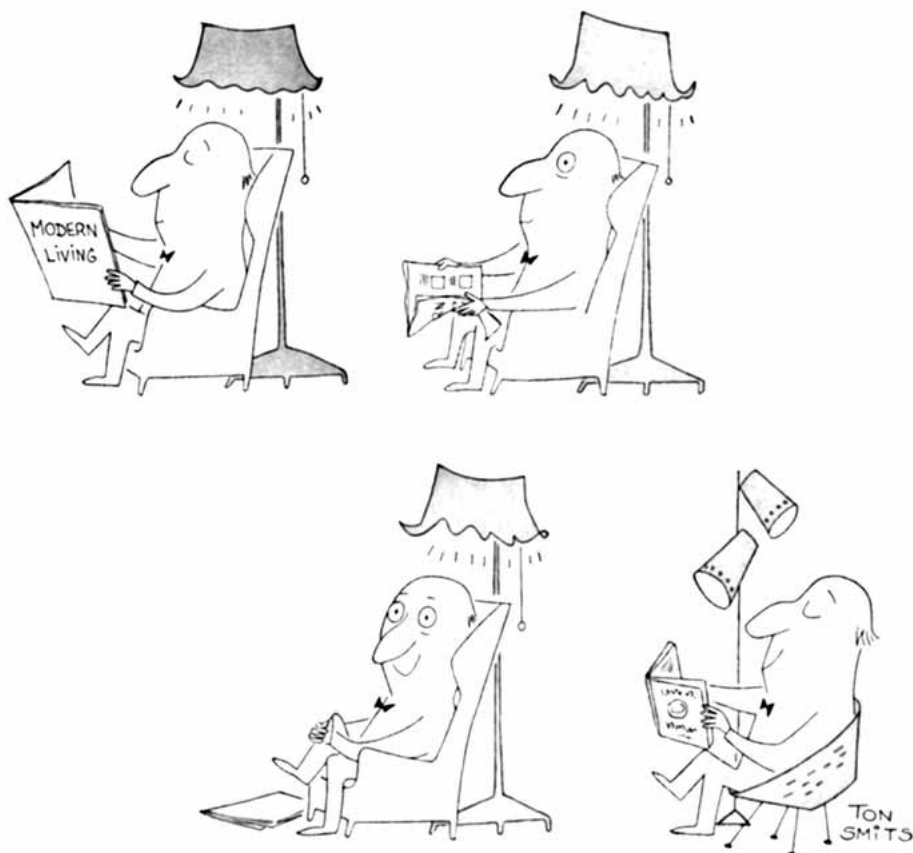
"That's inflation for you."



"Damn it, Colonel, there's been a leak somewhere!"



"Sam, who's minding the store?"





“That one was a real killer. When they mounted him, they found a couple aqualungs, a pair of flippers, and a Bell & Howell movie camera.”



"I think for a while, at least, you better switch to Channel Four."



"Oh, it's probably the lobby for Alaskan statehood."



*"Not only does he know all the answers
but he's a fine, warm human being."*





"For months she's been nagging me to ask for a raise. So I did. And I got it. Now what I can't face is her confounded 'I told you so!'"



“We used to know a family named Wright in Elmhurst, and I must say they couldn’t have been nicer.”



*“But aren’t you afraid thirty years is too great an age difference
for only a moderately successful man?”*





*“Remember how he carried on
about the New Look? Well, that was nothing!”*



“The way I have it doped, all we have to fear is the growing might of Russia, the shrinking purchasing power of the dollar, snowballing unemployment, a vastly increased national debt, and fear itself.”



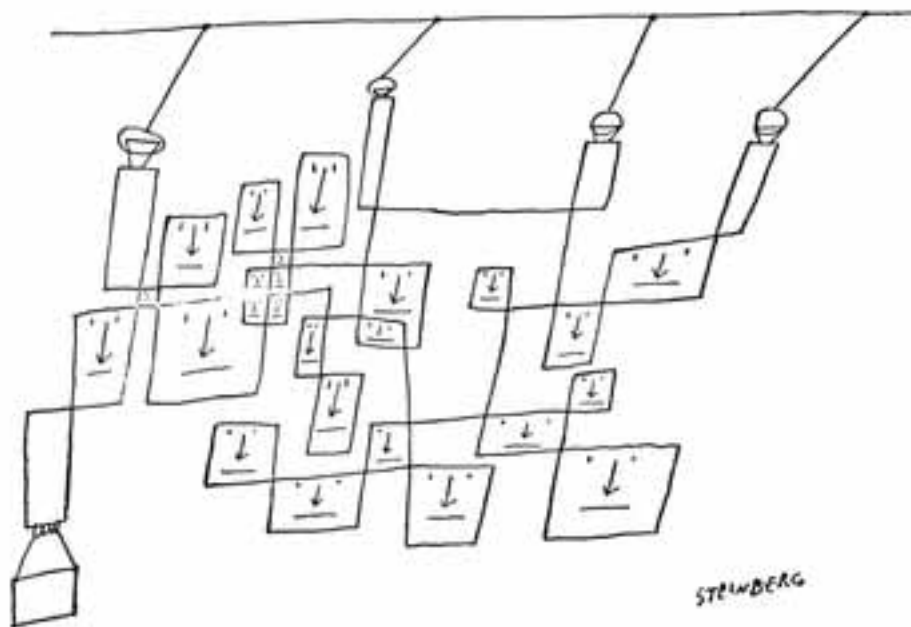
"Just a minute. I think Nancy would like to talk to you."



"I wonder, sir, if you expect to be using your complimentary cocktail."

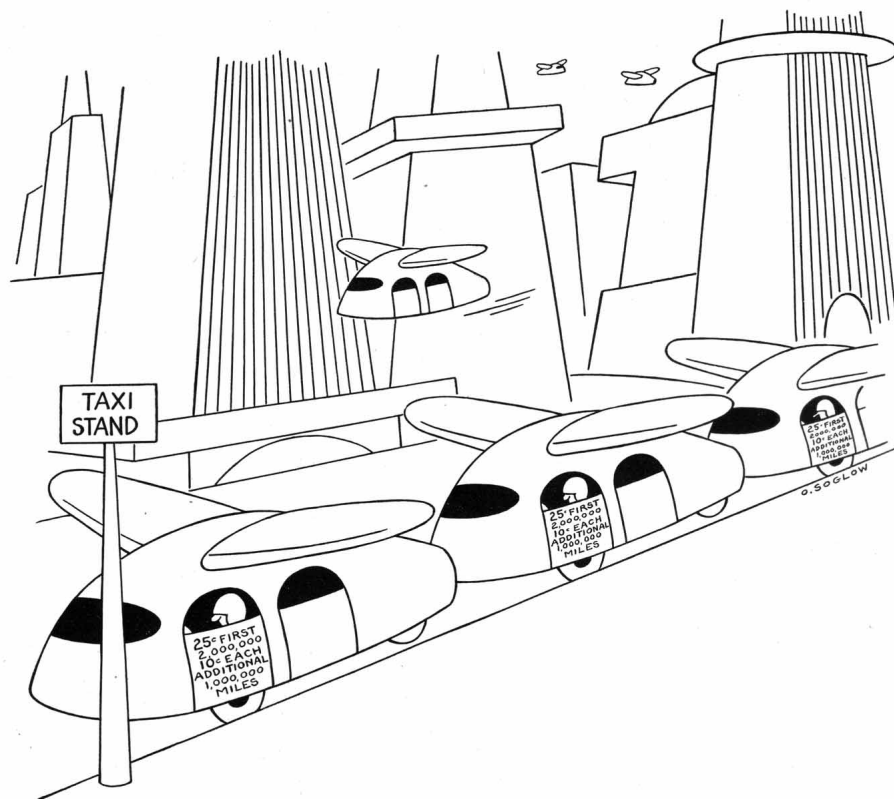


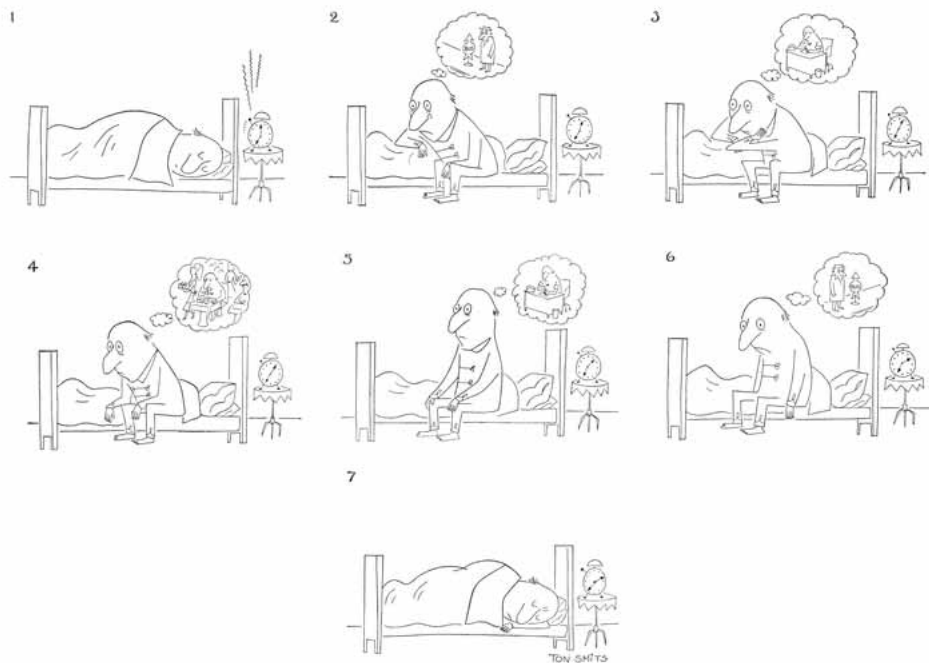
Now ask it who is the fairest one of all.





*"Damn it, I'm not out there in
television land, you're out there in television land!"*







"Being a scientist is going to be a lot easier than I thought."



Counter-clockwise, stupid!



*“Excuse me a moment, Harriet. Herbert has been mesmerized
by that damn goldfish again.”*



“One thing has become apparent. If there is a nuclear war, we can be assured of peace for the next thousand years.”



"Then he slugged me with a rolled-up copy of 'McCall's.'"



"Hold it, Mr. Corwin! We've found a loophole!"



"I think it was a Lincoln. It had that big-car feel."









“This is a diplomatic mission of the utmost delicacy. The question is, who’s the best man for it—John Foster Dulles or Satchmo?”



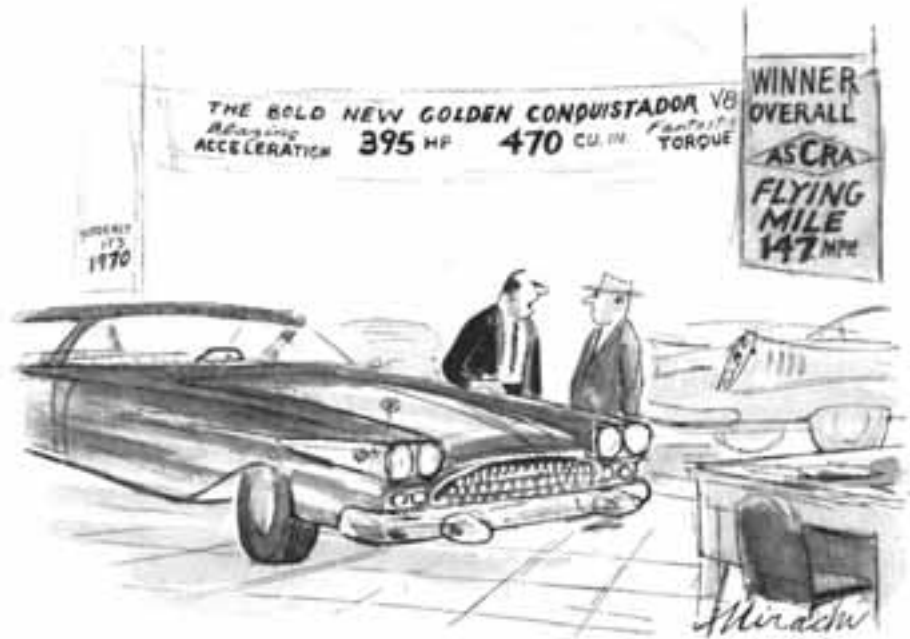
"I want you to promise me something. No matter how fantastic my offer, promise you won't sell that thing to me later in the evening."



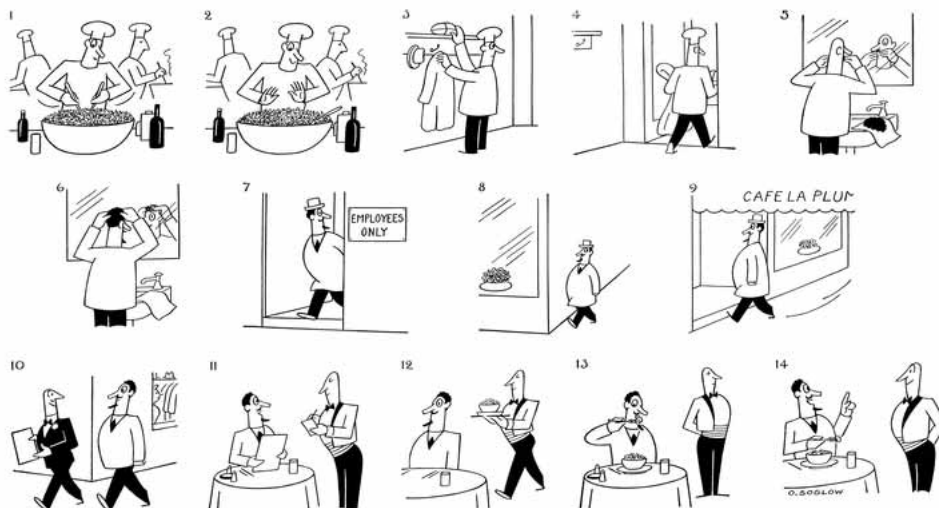
"Ssh! She'll hear you."



"What's happening to us, John? People will soon be going to the moon, and we don't even seem to get out of the house any more."



"How many miles per gallon! Listen, Mister, you've got one hell of a nerve bringing up a subject like that around here."



*"My
compliments to
the chef!"*



*"I guess it could have
been anyone who ever knew him, even slightly."*



"The way I see it, we divvy up—a third for you, a third for me, and a third for Sam—and what the George A. Fuller Company don't know won't hurt them."



“Poor chap! They’ve remaindered his memoirs.”



"The hard fact is if we don't strike oil soon we're dead!"



"I always try to get here a few minutes before sundown to beat the rush."



"It's some sort of sociological survey. They want to know what we're bickering about at the moment."



"The last we ever heard of poor Rodney was in an ad for Puerto Rico. There was a photograph of Rodney, and the ad said that he was very fond of Puerto Rico and rum."





“Boy, that would have gone all the way to Bedford Avenue!”



"Well, I asked them, Ruth, and they said they don't anticipate a full-scale major depression."



*“But, on the other hand, the parts Atkinson didn’t
like John Chapman raved about.”*



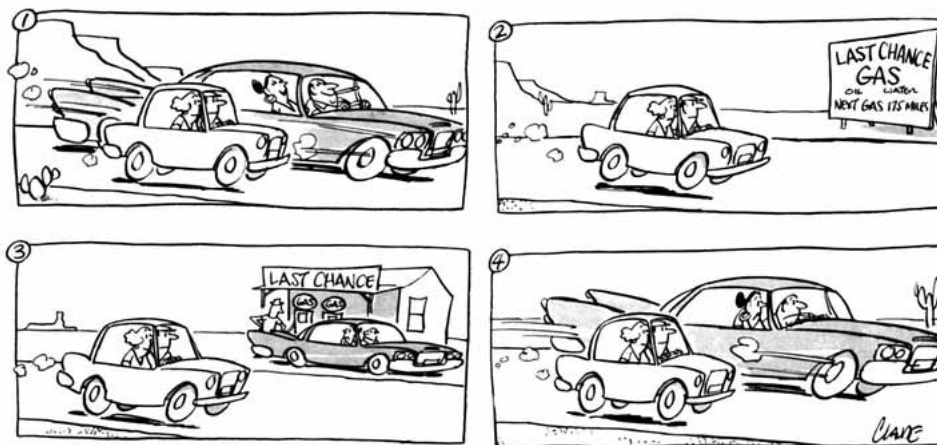
"My wife and Dr. Keller! You lie!"



"I don't think I ought to go, sir. I'm getting the sniffles."



"The New Haven certainly isn't losing any money carrying you!"





“When you get to mullions, it stops being therapy.”



“The United States Embassy? Just follow us. We’re on our way there right now.”



"Tired sap."



"Mrs. Parker, next door, just bought a set. Do you want her boy to know more than your boy?"



*"It makes my blood boil when I think of all
the crooks who aren't in jail!"*



"Hold it, Mac! Secretary Weeks says we have reached bottom."



"Anyway, I still think Mrs. Khrushchev must be awfully proud."



"Standees, probably."





"I belong out there—in outer space."



"Here I am—Johnny on the spot, your friendly insurance agent."

TOWN MEETING (1 OF 10)



“But you must come. Buffet and cocktails, and then we can all go to Town Meeting as a bloc.”

TOWN MEETING (2 OF 10)



*"I could install that plumbing for
a hundred thousand, and retire."*

TOWN MEETING (3 OF 10)



"My name is Richard W. Fletcher, and I bought the old Hoyt place, on Overlook Ridge. I just wanted to say that I think the Building Committee has done a bang-up job."

TOWN MEETING (4 OF 10)



"Oh dear! They've gone over Ethel's head again."

TOWN MEETING (5 OF 10)



*“Classrooms! Classrooms! Do the Russians worry about classrooms?
Mr. Chairman, I, for one, want to know what our
children are going to learn in all those fancy classrooms.”*

TOWN MEETING (6 OF 10)



"I realize this was a special call, but as long as we're all here why can't we talk about a bird sanctuary?"

TOWN MEETING (7 OF 10)



“After much soul-searching, your Building Committee feels it would be foolish to spend one million three hundred and twenty thousand dollars for this cubage when we could have a Junior Gymnasium for a mere, or comparatively mere, additional thirty-five thousand dollars.”

TOWN MEETING (8 OF 10)



"I'm well aware that I'm the moderator of this meeting, but there's nothing in the rules to say the moderator can't add his two cents' worth."

TOWN MEETING (9 OF 10)



*"I happen to be a mother, and I think
cinder block is ugly."*

TOWN MEETING (10 OF 10)



"I move we adjourn."

"Second."



*"You know damn well what
kind of day I had is classified information."*



"Good morning."



*"Let's face up to it, men. The time has come when
we've got to start knocking our competitors."*



*"No, your father hasn't come in yet, and, no, you can't have
a small beer while you're waiting."*



“Don’t let them get under your skin, kid. It’s just that people out here always have had an inferiority complex about Easterners.”







"So Dwight Eisenhower says 'Buy,' does he? Well, in the future wait till Sam Winninger says 'Buy!'"



1958



Alan Dunn

“All right, Dr. Heisenberg, you’ve finally achieved the annihilation of matter by anti-matter. Now what?”



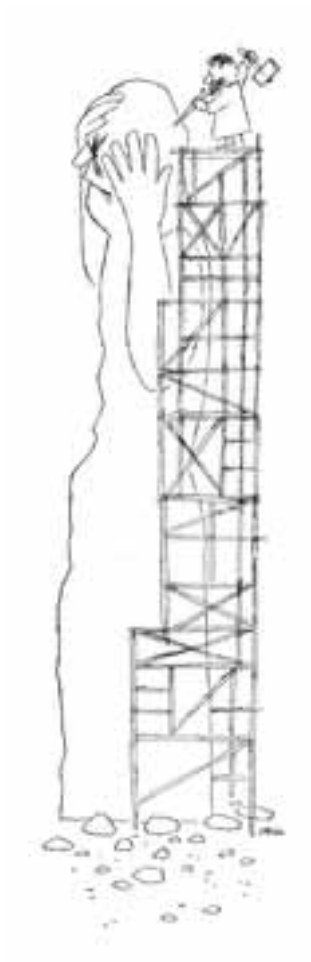
“Es usted Diners’ Club?”



“All I said was ‘I wouldn’t mind being the first man to go to the moon.’ That doesn’t mean I don’t love you.”



"How many words a minute? Say, what kind of a square outfit is this?"

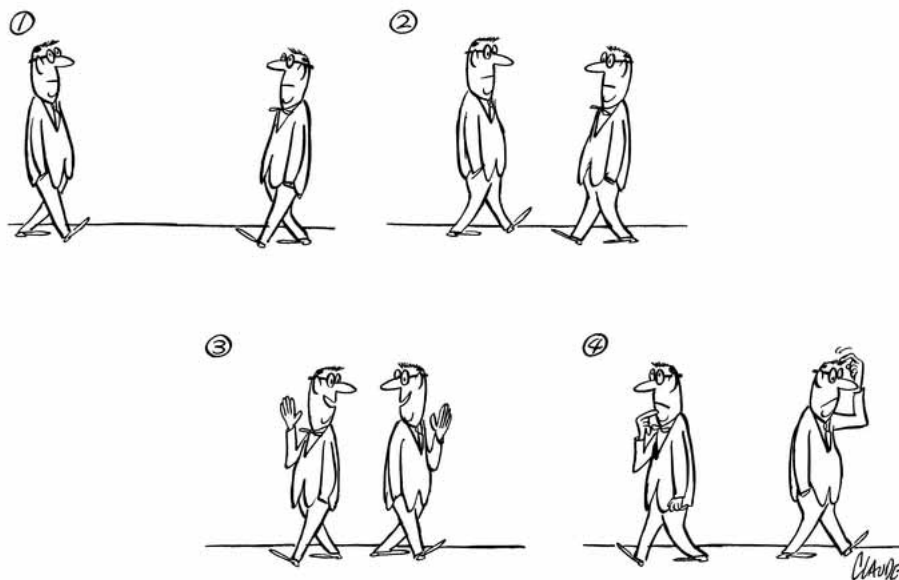




"She has your eyes."



*“Well, the voice of the turtle was sure
as hell heard in Fairfield County today.”*





"It's short, catchy, ungrammatical. I like it."



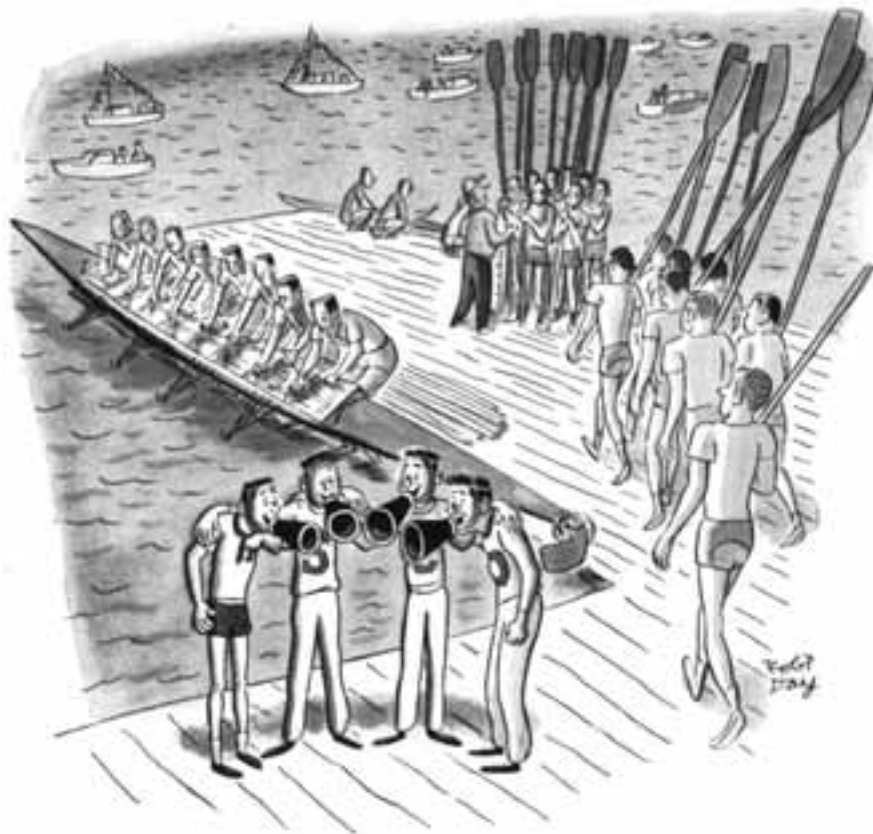


“Say, Harry, shouldn’t you be punching tickets or something?”

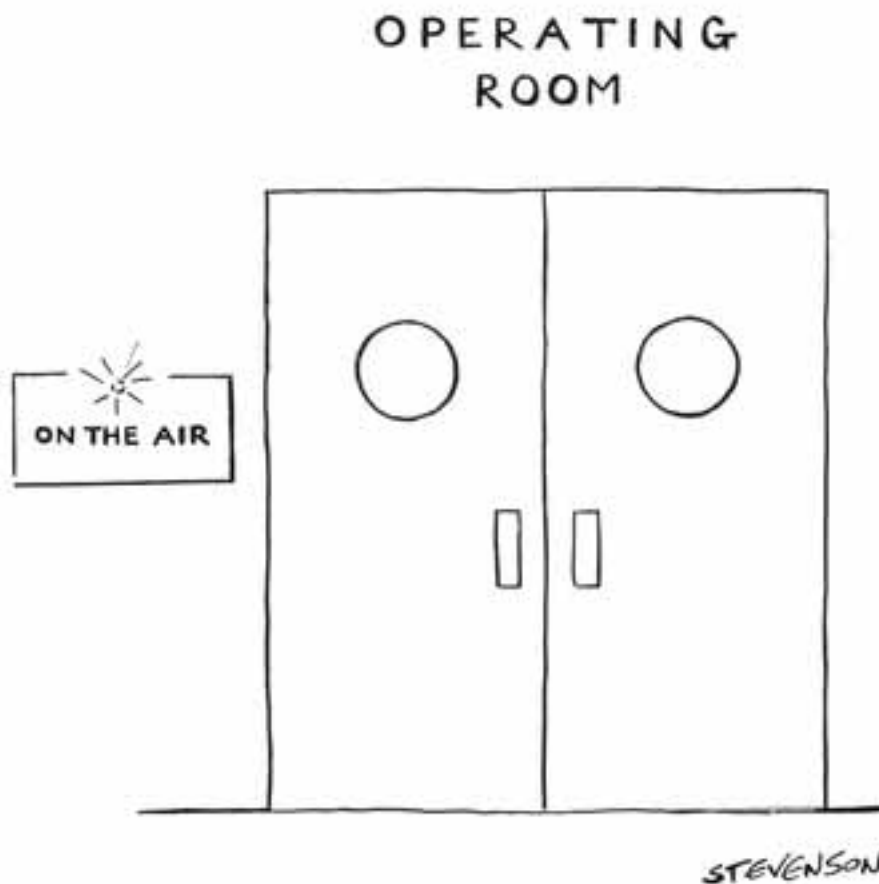


*“Why do you keep on being the same way, when I’ve told
you over and over what you’re like?”*



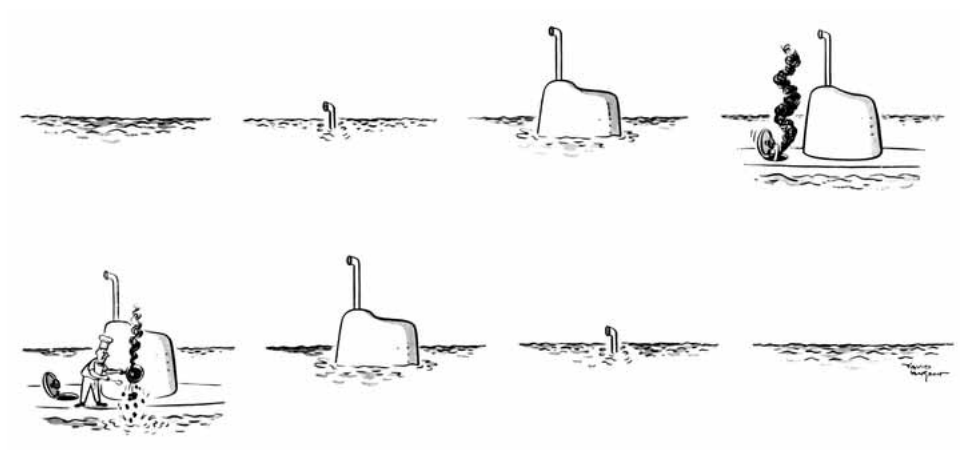


*"We were sa-ailing along
On Moonlight Ba-a-ay."*





“How much acreage are you saddled with?”





"Same time next Monday then, Miss Grant?"





"Sh-h-h! Everyone's staring."



*"I thought when we got all this modern stuff it
would do something for our lives. But it hasn't."*



"I haven't been inside a church in years."



*“Remember, Son, if there’s anything you want to lay on
the table—schoolwise, friendswise, anything—you can
always try it on for size with me.”*







*"If you think that's high-powered,
you ought to see the salesman who talked Fred into buying it."*



“Now?”





“What makes you think you have some kind of monopoly on insomnia?”



*"Would you care to step out into the garden
with me? Sputnik III is due over in ten minutes."*





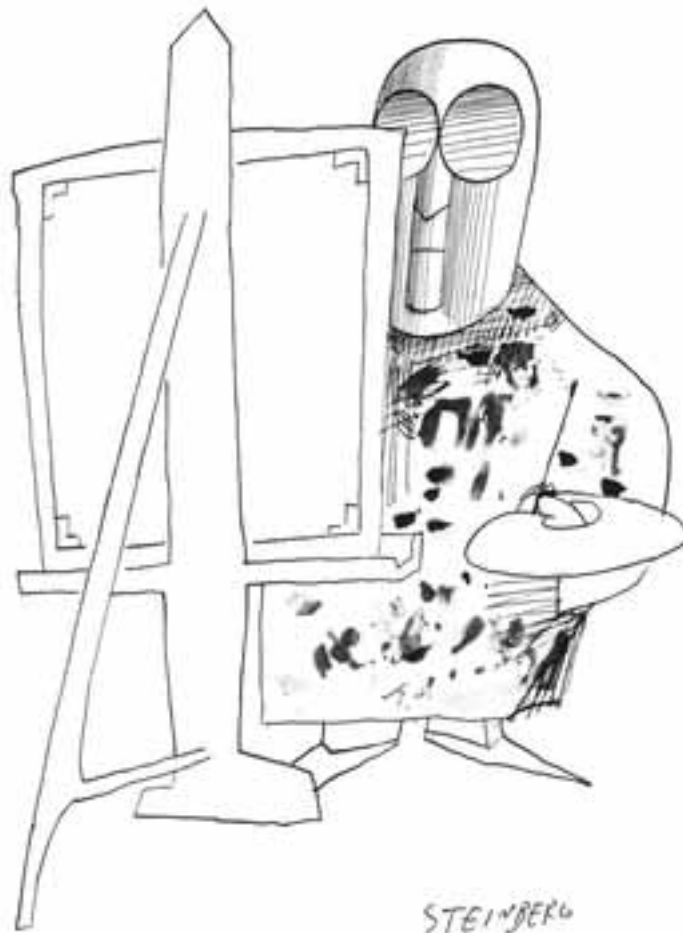
*“Is that all it means to you, Smythely?
Scrambled eggs for the whole expedition?”*



"Have a cigar."



“Will someone please tell me what the hell that means?”





"Science!"





"I agree! It's a shame! But must you go tch tchk every damn time?"



“Watch it, Marjorie. You’re crying in the popcorn!”



"Dr. Spock sure has your number!"



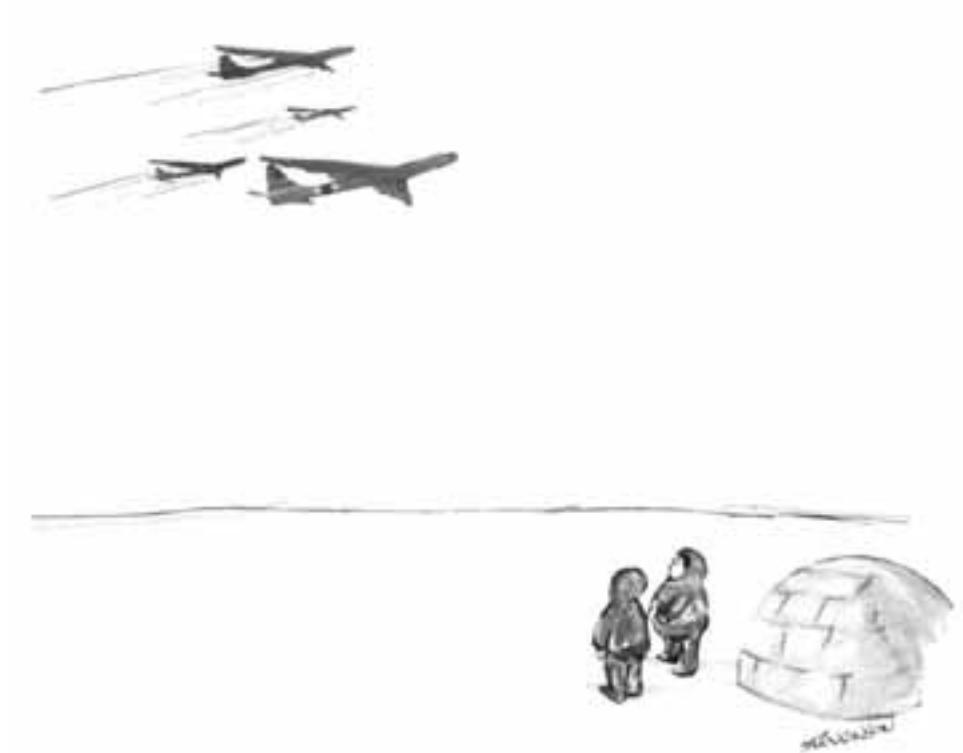
"I'd like to see one of these Zen Buddhists of yours get up seven hundred and fifty bucks' alimony every month!"



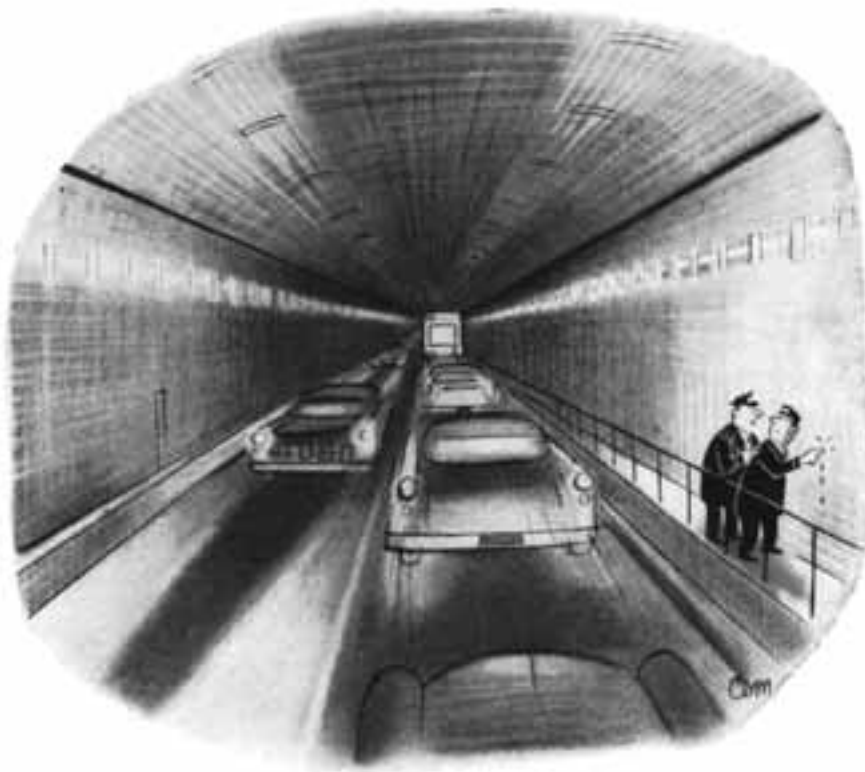
"You're darn right you haven't received your fee!"



"May I? I want to give him the will to live."



“... and then, for some reason, right about here they always turn around and go back again.”



“Believe me, Garvey, the Port of New York Authority is not going to forget this.”



"I must say, He certainly isn't making our job any easier."



“And I’d like a Bloody Mary, John. Tell Freddie it’s for me.”



"I have it! They get to the moon, and then they run out of cigarettes."



"This country could use a little more of that kind of optimism."



“You had me worried. For one horrible moment I thought you were going to slide and soil your uniform.”



*“Now, of course we’re all familiar with
the story of how jazz came up the Don from Rostov . . .”*

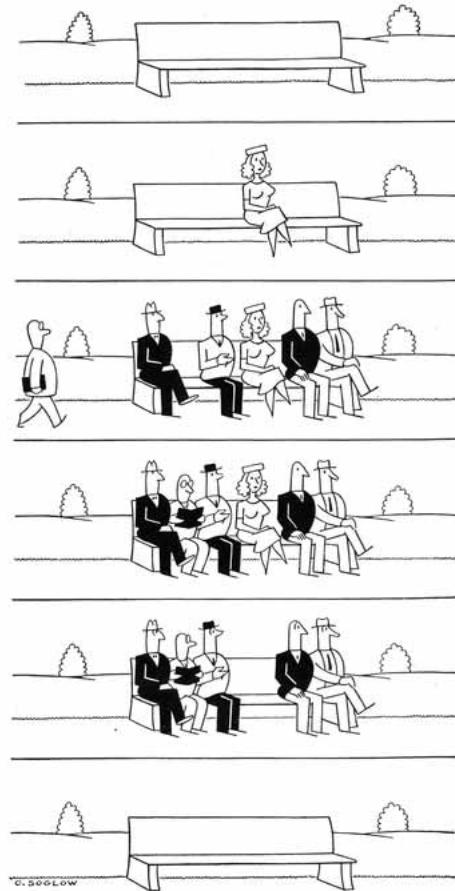


“Well, folks, I see by the little ol’ clock on the wall that it’s come around to that time again.”





“Next!”



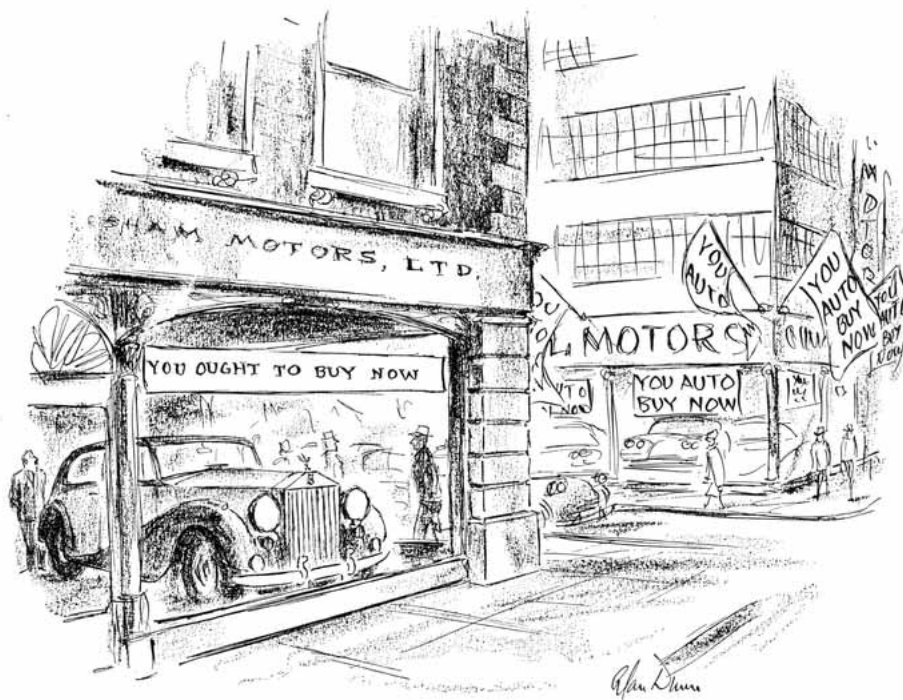


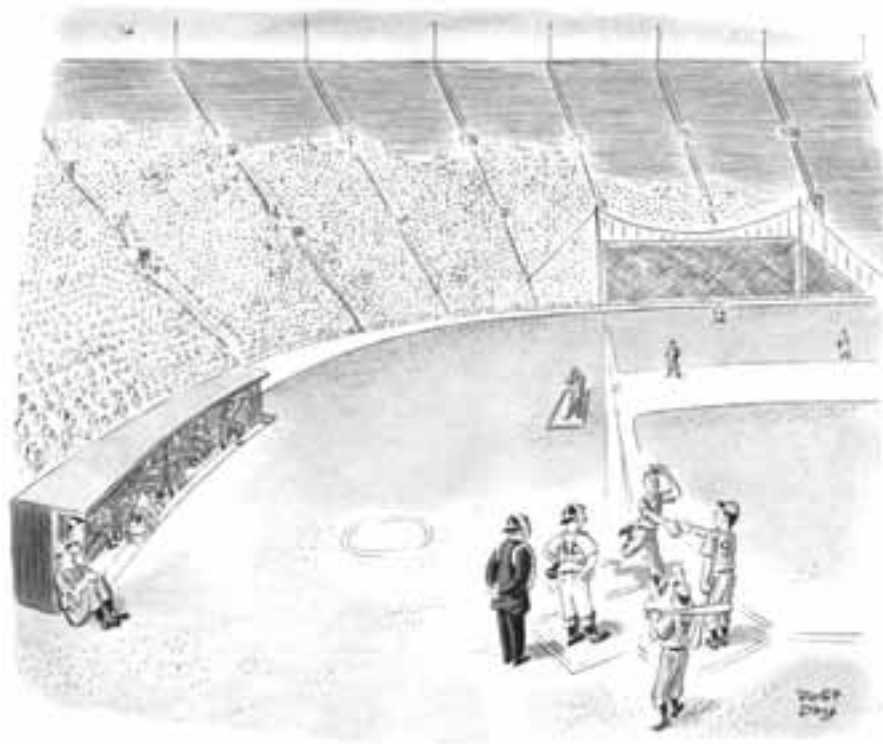


"Why not wait a few days before reporting your husband missing? You know what the traffic is these days."



"Everybody hates me."





"I'll be damned if I'll shake his hand for hitting one over that fence."



*“While you were dozing, I saw a news roundup called ‘World in Crisis,’
the Belmont Stakes, and a Butter Festival in Wisconsin.”*

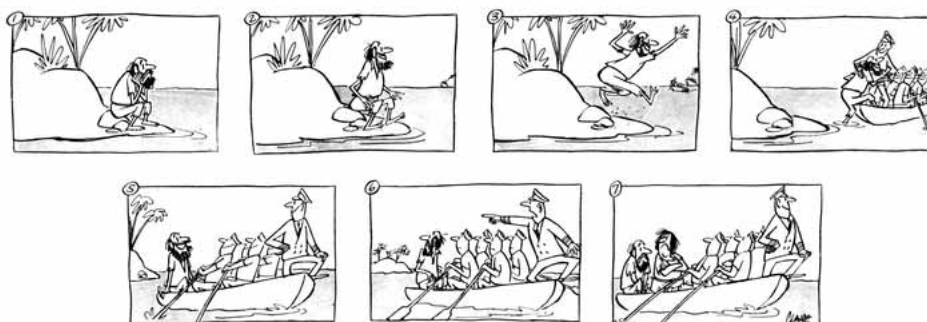




"Well, let me put it this way. Am I laughing?"

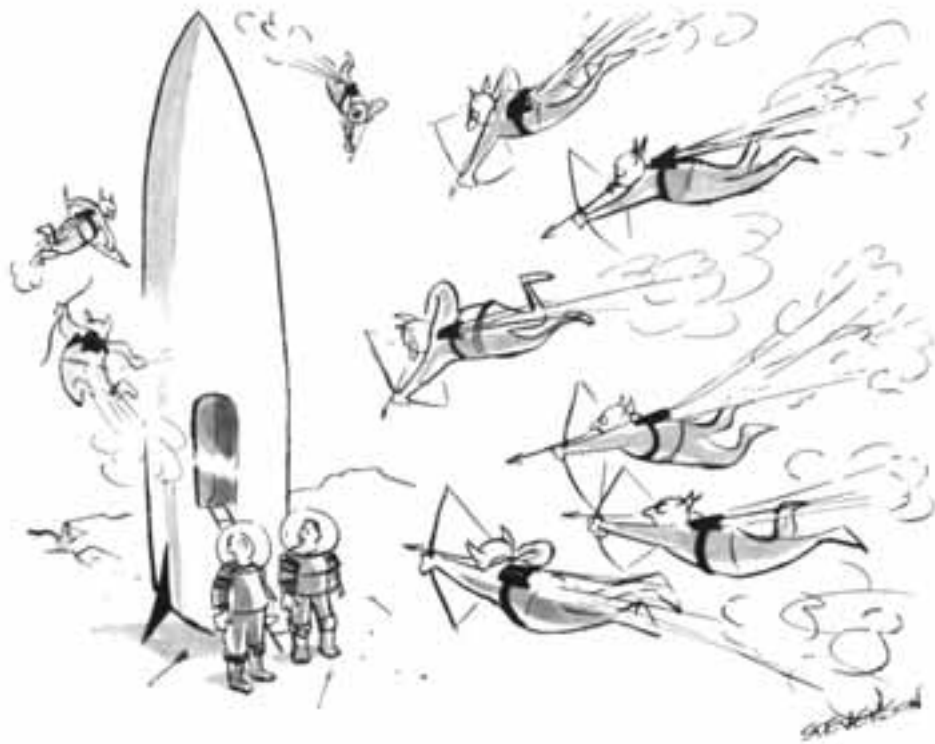


"I'm sorry, sir. We can't be responsible for a bee in the peonies."





*"You are effervescent, quick to enthusiasm,
and have a passion for honesty."*



"It appears to me that they're ahead of us in some ways, behind in others."



"Give 'em hell, Philip."



“Well, that puts the cork on another one.”



*“Would you mind taking your confounded peanuts
to another bench?”*



"Present company excepted, of course."



"Three more months and he reaches the mandatory retirement age, thank God!"



“X, IX, VIII, VII, VI, V, IV, III . . .”



"Business must really be on the skids. This is the longest we've ever had to wait on a weekday."





"I'm so excited I can hardly bear it. He turned off Zorro and picked up a book!"



"Damn snoops."

Robert J. Day (6/14/1958)

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"We've checked over your truck. You need a brake job, wheel alignment, and a new lock on the back door."



*"It's probably my early training in mathematics
that gives me my edge over you in all our arguments."*



*“Many friends of my youth have achieved success in life, but, as for me,
I never seemed to get off the launching pad.”*







*"I wish you and I could stay here like this forever. I dread
the thought of driving back in that traffic."*

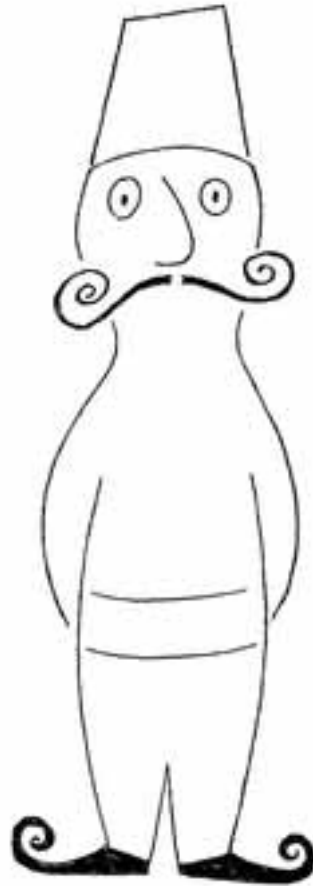


“But wouldn’t this be taking unfair advantage of him?”



"Just once I'd like to pick up a woman's magazine that doesn't tell you how to make your husband happy."





TON SMITS

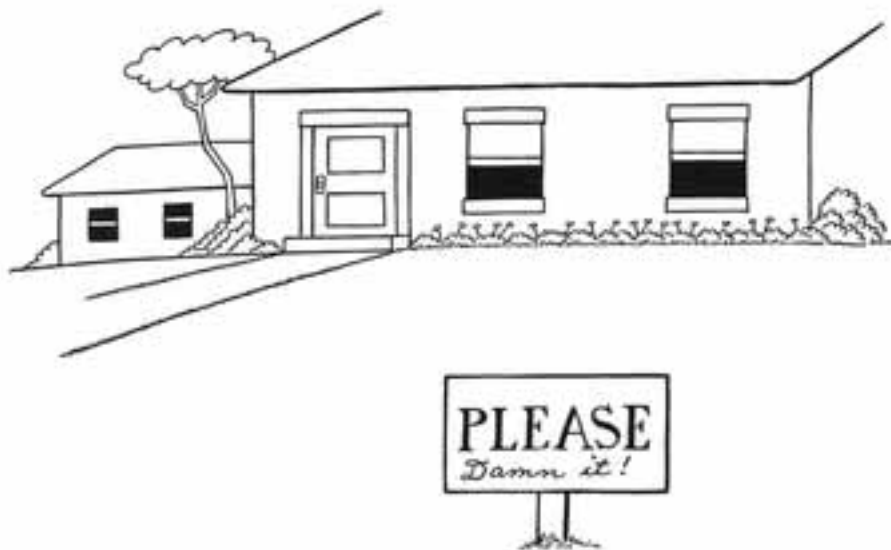


“Well, it’s finally happened. No one showed up.”





“Sayonara.”



O. SOGLOW



“Would you like me to tell you your trouble? Your trouble is you don’t know how to give.”



"Don't just stand there, lady! Call the Hundred-and-Thirty-first Airborne Infantry."



"Catherine! What the devil is going on out there?"



*"Miss Burchard, how about you
and I having dinner tonight at a
little spot I know over in
Virginia?"*



“All right, you flutes, who’s the wise guy?”



*"I like this Bubblemint series. They've managed to catch
the deep blue of my eyes."*





"I beg your pardon. This happens to be a personal letter."

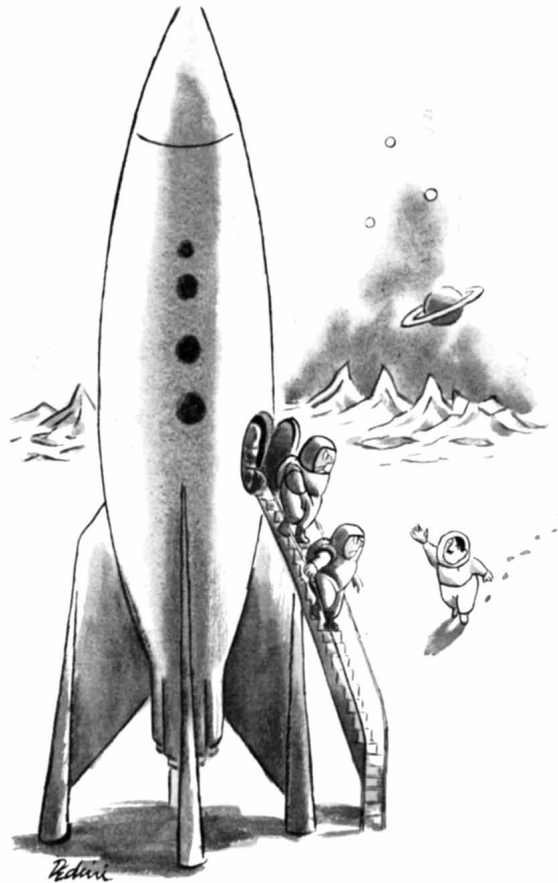




*"This is their fifth time
around. They're trying to save their marriage."*



"It seems they were following parallel lines of investigation that suddenly converged."





*"Those were due last Friday,
and if you ask me, that's a pretty long jiffy."*



"Well, Jackson, we're ready for another day. Run up Old Glory."



"Guess what, dear! Dr. Wolfram finished with me today, and he says that I'm now as normal as I'll ever be."





“Attention, motorists! This is your new aerial traffic check reporting. Situation hopeless. That is all.”



"You know what I like about you, Charley? What I like about you is you're fatter than I am."



"The Queen Mary has everything!"



*“In the interest of national security,
would you ladies mind sunbathing somewhere else?”*

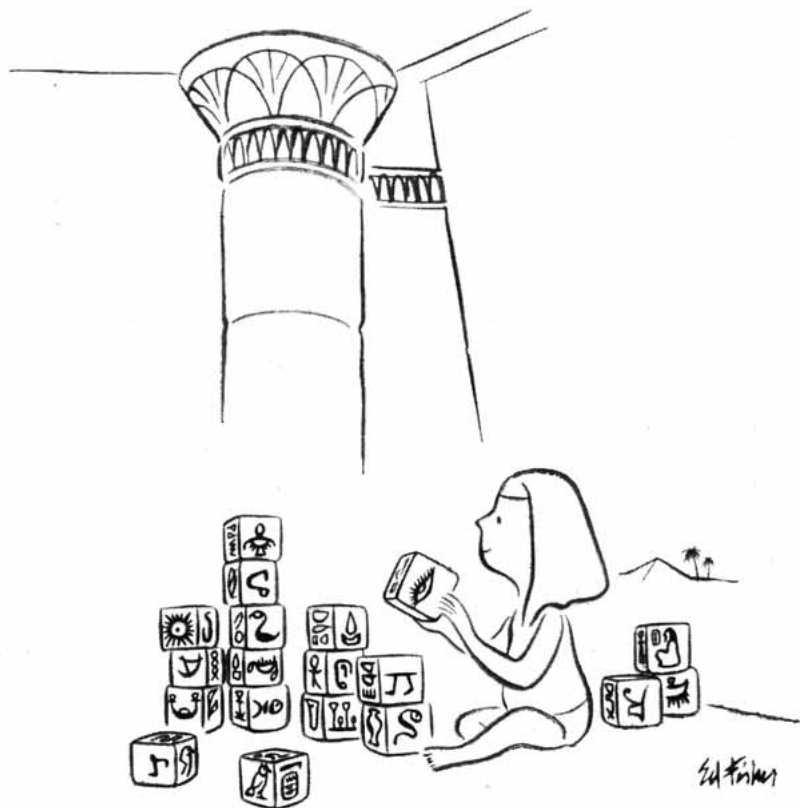




"I'm terribly sorry. It's that confounded hook again."



*“If you want to make a fast buck,
just go in and tell them you want to make a fast buck.”*





“Why do you have to be a nonconformist like everybody else?”



“Paris was sublime, and we loved the chateau country, and everywhere we went the French adored Horace.”







"My compliments to the choreographer."



"This beat generation is us? No kidding!"



"I believe in looking out for Number One."



"Some vacation! He just sits there muttering 'Nine hundred dollars a month' over and over again, until I'm going nuts."



“Mercy, there’s nothing very subliminal about him, is there?”





"I thank you, sir; the automotive industry thanks you; the United Auto Workers thank you; our government thanks you; and all men everywhere throughout this great land of ours thank you."



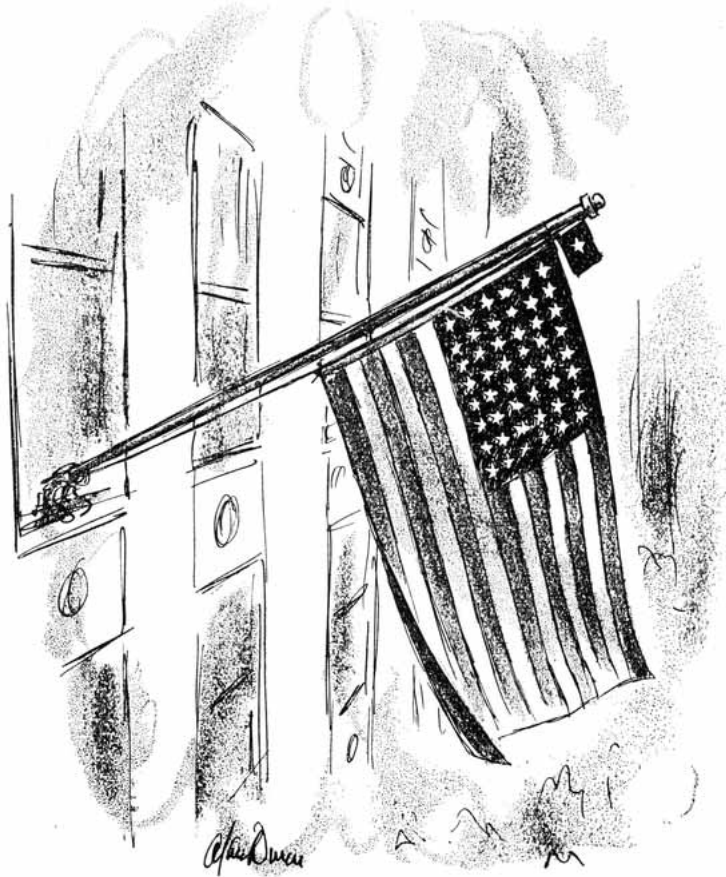
“No, I found my ball. I’m looking for the golf course.”



*"Isn't it wonderful? They only met
this evening, and already they're on a first-name basis."*



"It's the little things you fail in, Emma—like you know I always prefer the small end of the egg up."





“Edna, imagine if I could sell every one of them just five thousand straight life!”



"I feel just like that sometimes."



“Hold it, Gabriel! The summit meeting is on again!”



*“Folks, why wait for the Trendex people
to call you? Call them! Tell them you’re watching my program.”*



*“Before you announce your decision, I’d like you to know
that my wife is having a baby.”*





“Oh, not the Norman Vincent Peale.”





“Isn’t Gilbert wonderful?”



*“Before we make any final decision, let’s wait
and see what Ford has up its sleeve for next year.”*



"You misunderstood me. I said he could lick any man in the house."



"Poor Tom! He called the office this morning, and they told him everything was running smoothly and to stay another week."

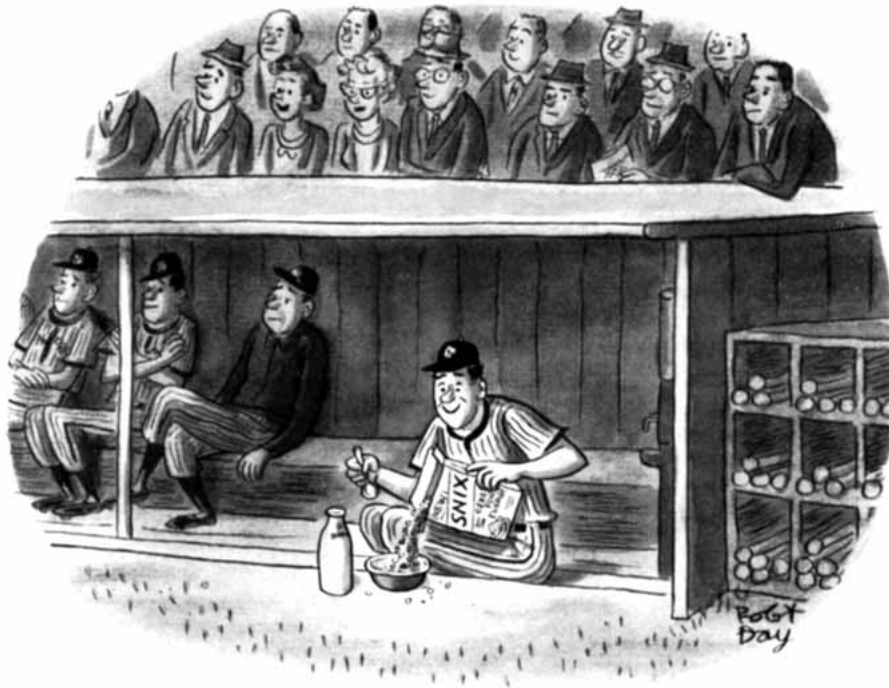


*“Are you kidding? All the time
my mother keeps telling me what a hot shot you are.”*





*"You know what I'll be delivering
one of these days, Mrs. Brown? A letter from my lawyer!"*

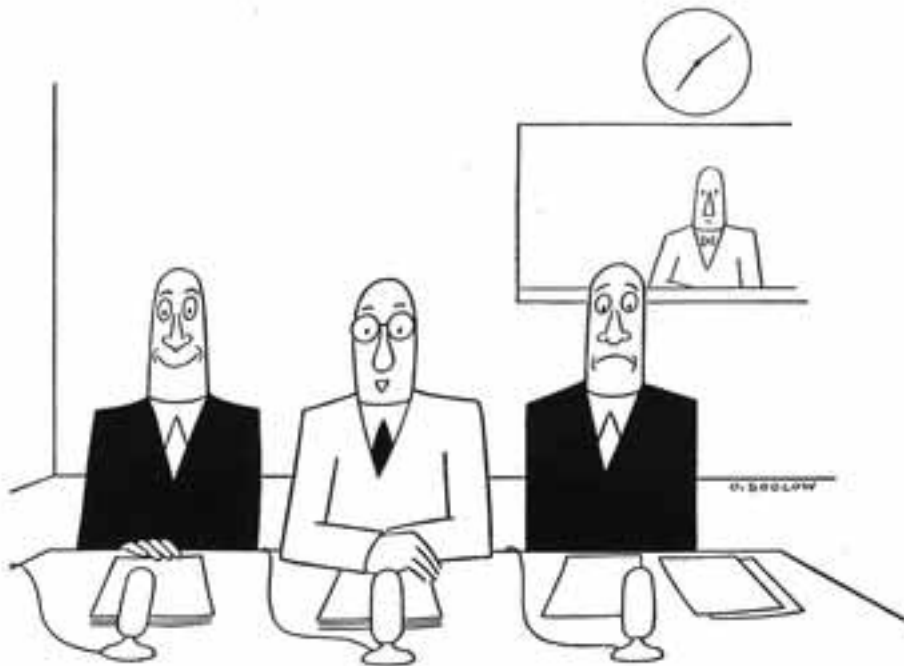




"Now they're talking!"



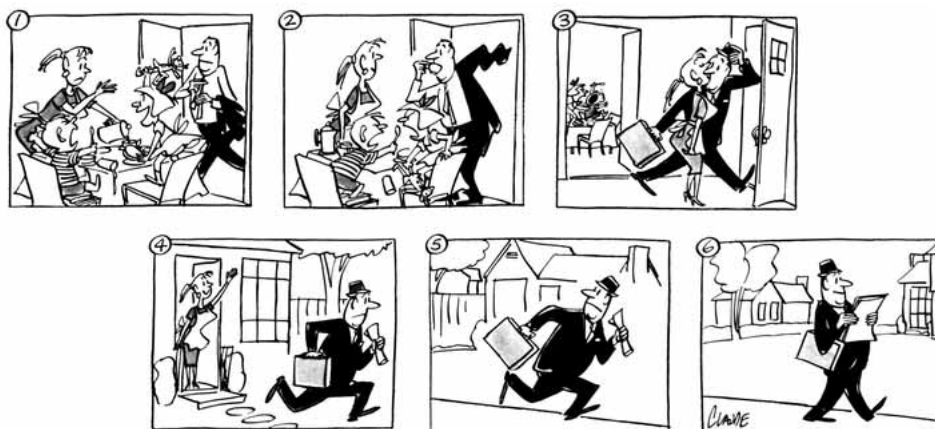
*"They say if you sit here long enough, you'll see everybody you know,
but I haven't seen old Charlie Aspenwall yet."*

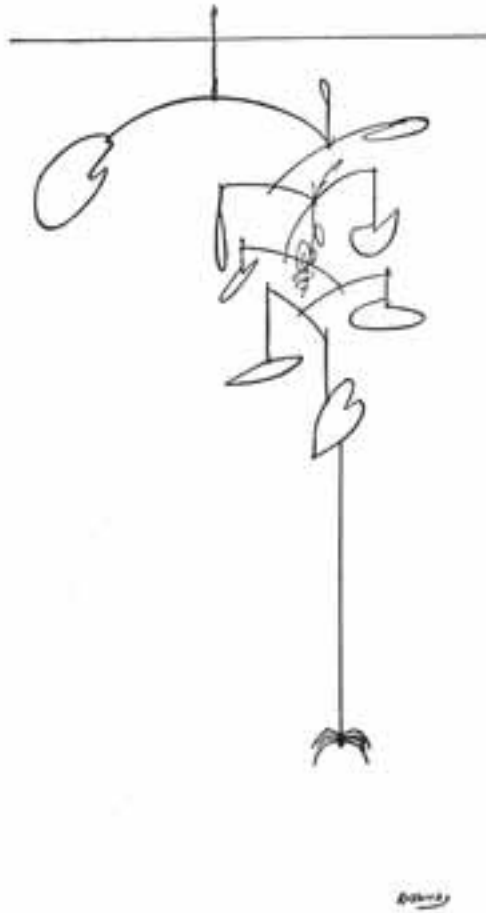


"And now for the cheerful side of the news!"



"I've been praying for you, Hoyt."







"I told her someday the right man would come along."



"This could be the discovery of the century. Depending, of course, on how far down it goes."



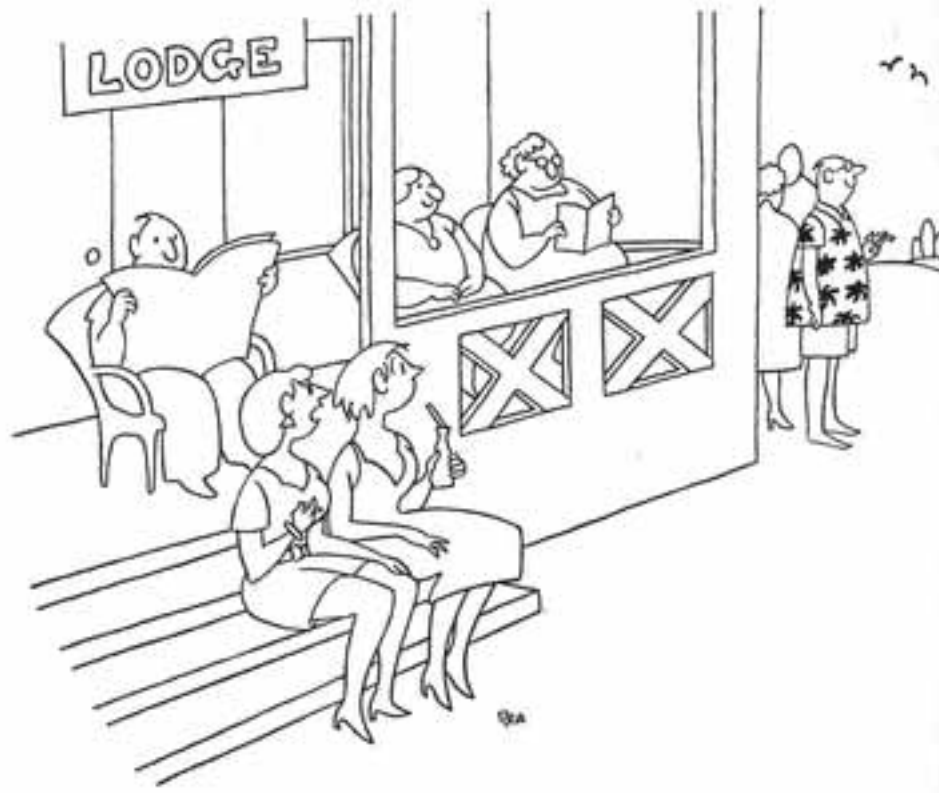
"Hiya, Fletcher. Still nursing the bundle?"



*“If it hadn’t been for diehard opposition,
budget cuts, that sort of thing, we’d probably have arrived here years ago.”*



*"I want to speak to the
President of the United States, Washington, D.C."*



*“Don’t ever go out in the woods to
hunt rare fungi with him, because that’s exactly what you’ll do!”*



"I think a beard is very becoming."



*“... and thirty-one times four makes a hundred and twenty-four,
and thirty-two times four makes a hundred and twenty-eight, and ...”*





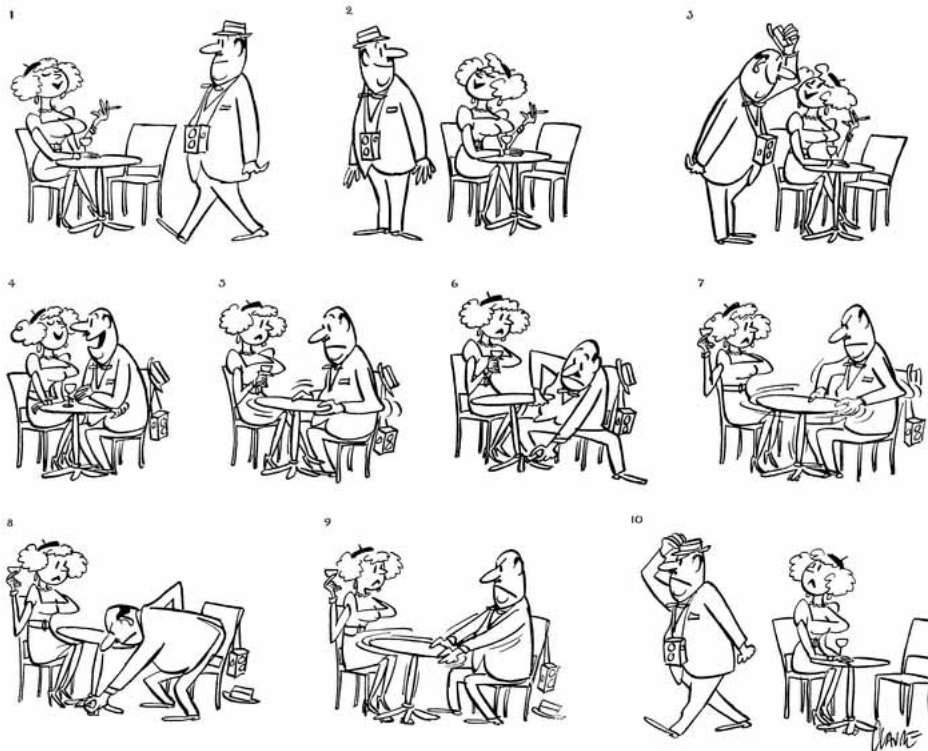
"Has it occurred to you that every time we decide to face basic issues, all we do is put the house on the market?"



*"If a camp can't get Channel Nine, I think they ought to say
so before a person comes all the way up here."*



“Well, if they’re not bird watchers, they’re a bunch of damned snobs.”





"The loudest noise in this Rolls-Royce doesn't come from the electric clock."



"Oh, no, I'm not working my way through college. As a matter of fact, I'm an associate professor with a wife and four children."



"Oh, he's my fiancé."



"I'm afraid this can't be much fun for you, dear."



*“But, Lester, is it enough just
being against everything that ‘Time’ magazine is for?”*



“Ever try Dramamine?”



“Now, before you put paint to canvas, Mrs. Twilling, I want you to say to yourself, ‘I am an artist. I am not a camera.’”



"It's the most powerful car in its class."



“Well, what would you have done? Turn over the whole Middle East to Nasser, I suppose. All I can say is we’re sure lucky you’re not in the White House.”



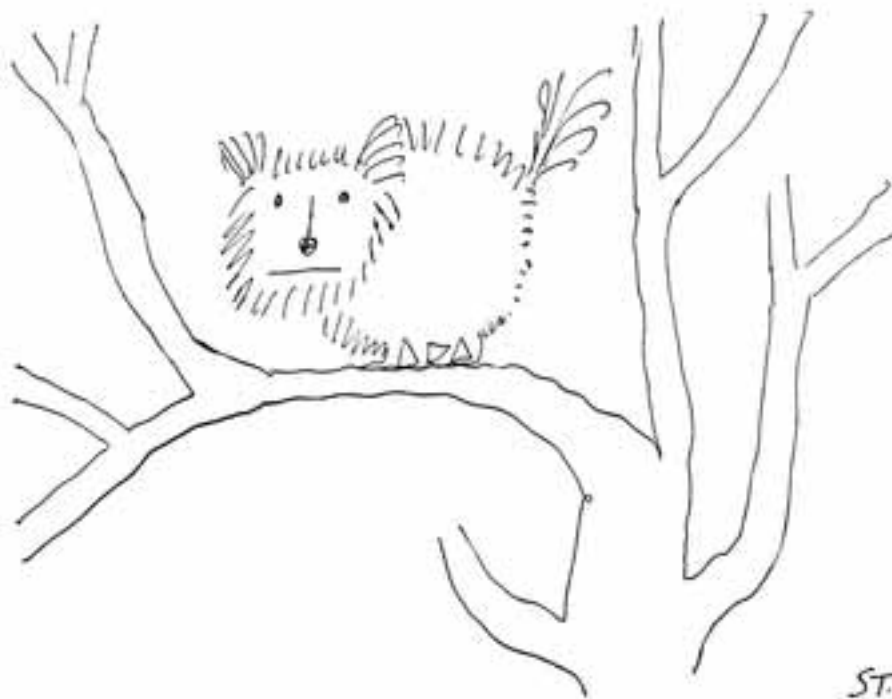
*“You mean you knew they
were only going to serve sparkling Catawba juice?”*

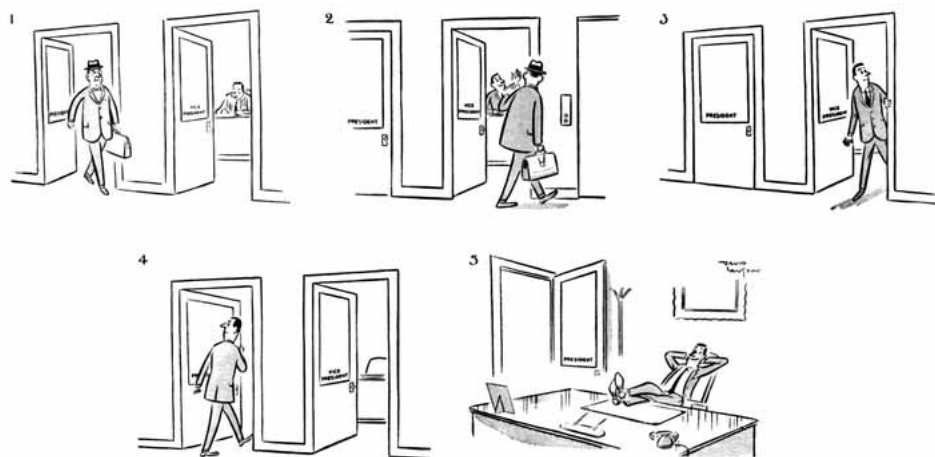


“Well, c’est la guerre!”



"Tonto doesn't understand me."







"See it, folks, just to the left of that tree? All right, you people at home know where it is. Now let's see how long it takes them to find it."



“For God’s sake, man, stop thinking of yourself as a present-day Dreyfus and start worrying about those three eyewitnesses!”



“... and then our old house on Chestnut Street flashed before my eyes. My Aunt Martha was standing in the yard, and my dog Rex was there ...”



“Must it be something jocular?”





"My wife thinks I'm at a Maffia meeting."



“This is terrible! Hop over to the Russian Pavilion and see if they have crab grass, too.”



"Just how nearby is 'nearby golf'?"



“What infuriated me was learning that they get twenty-four hundred dollars for these things at Macy’s.”

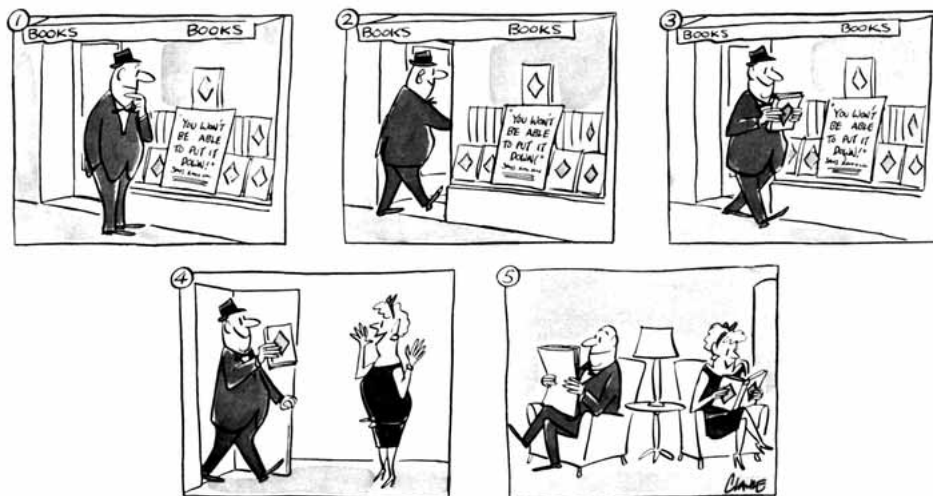


“You don’t have to go outdoors to tell the changing seasons around this house. When Harold and the TV are huddled by the radiator, it’s winter, and when they’re huddled by the air-conditioner, it’s summer.”



*“Le Poisson est excellent, Garçon. Apportez-nous une
demi-bouteille de Chablis, s’il vous plaît.”*

“Avec plaisir, Mademoiselle.”





*“... and if it’s a boy, we’re going to give
him a Biblical name, like Cain or Ananias.”*





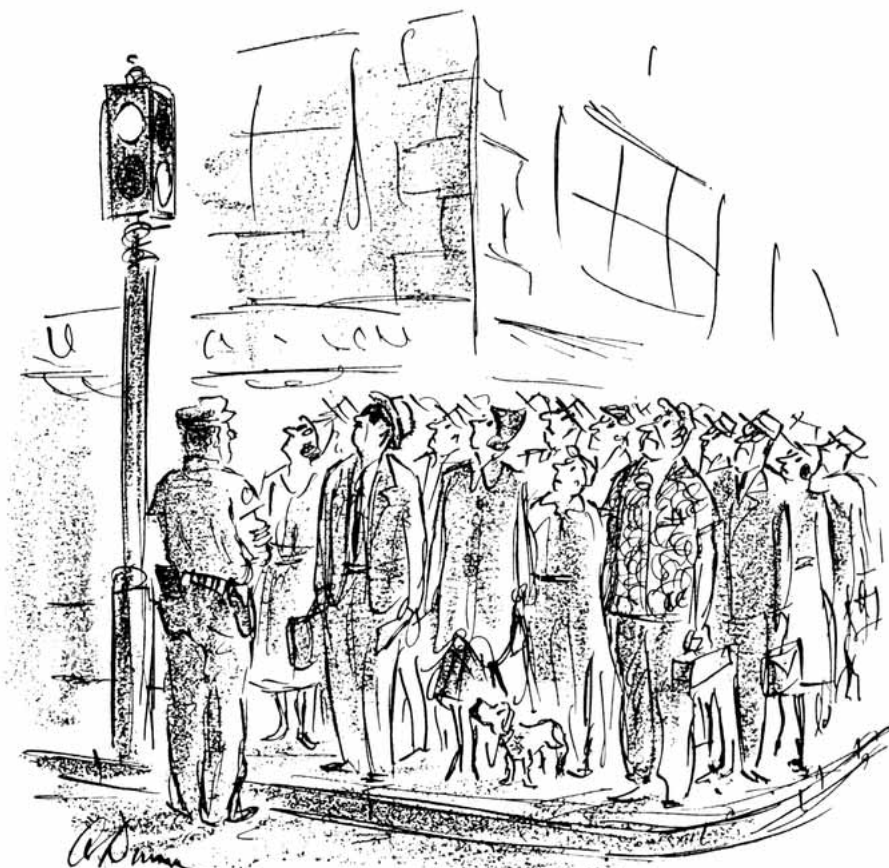
"The beauty of rockets is once you launch 'em, they're gone."



*“Sometimes I think I ought to just take
my little pile and quit the rat race.”*



*“General Electric 60—down 1/2;
General Motors 42—up one;
Gould Battery 30 1/4—up 1/2 . . .”*

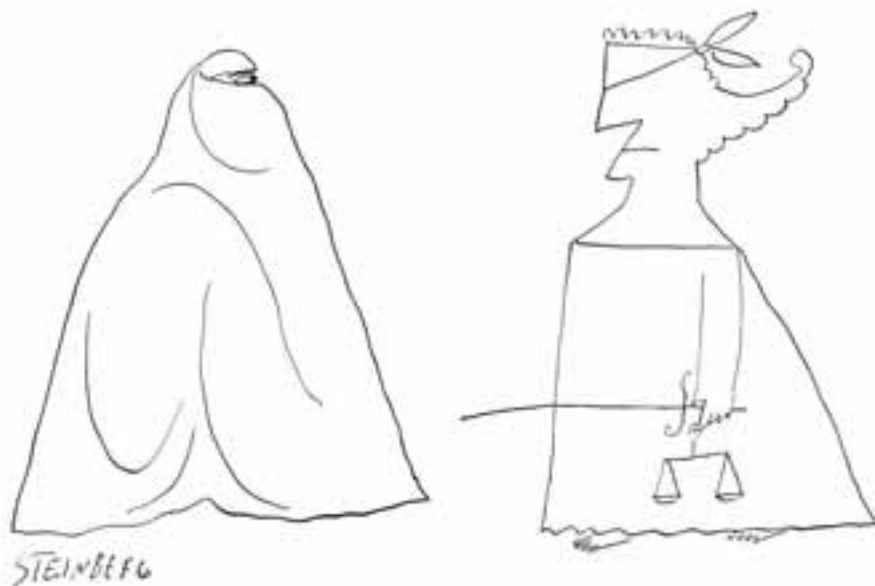




"I'd like to return those TV dinners. Our picture tube blew."



“At the risk of being obvious, I’m a talking crow.”

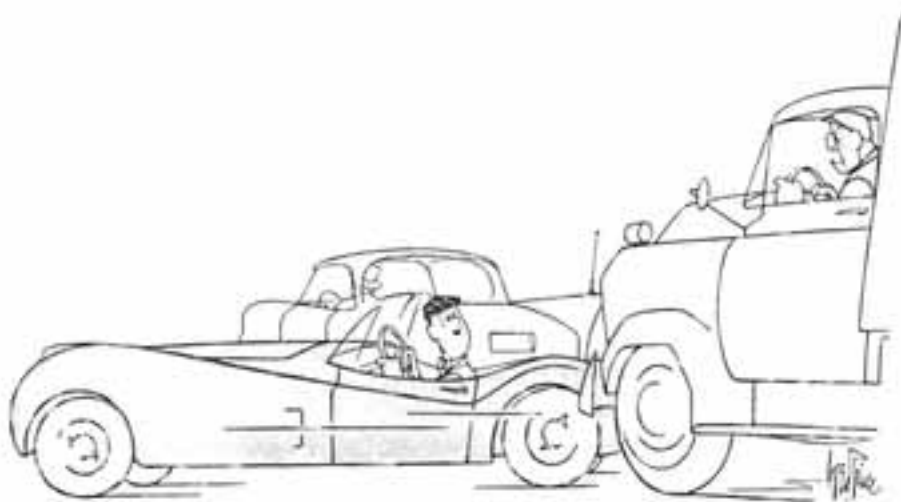




"Thank God! I'd given up hope."



*"It says right here in your
brochure: 'The rights of the individual are respected.'"*



"Back to Westport, you crumb!"



"This is a water pistol—I mean this is a stickup."



"You are going to meet a tall, dark, angry young man."



“Maybe he’s trying not to tell us something.”



“Belle View Motor Court—no vacancy. Vista Cabins with TV—no vacancy. Mountain Prospect Motel—no vacancy . . .”



*"Call me a paranoiac once more and you're
out of the game!"*







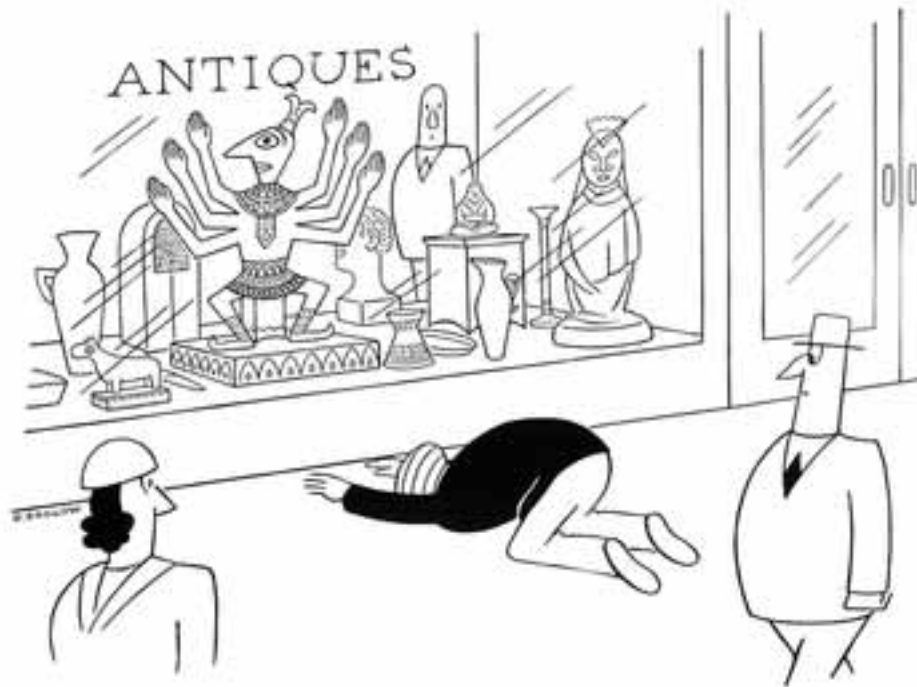
"I've often wondered how they dealt with that problem."



*“The first three at least tried to make good wives,
but this one isn’t even trying.”*



"The mail is running two to one in favor of your recovery, Senator."





*“Don’t stand there askin’ numskull questions, suh! Of course
I want a round-trip ticket.”*



"We can't go on like this. Every four hours, up for a refill."



“Perhaps we could discuss the issue more intelligently if you’d stop saying ‘Frenchman,’ ‘Russian,’ ‘German,’ ‘American,’ and begin talking about human beings.”

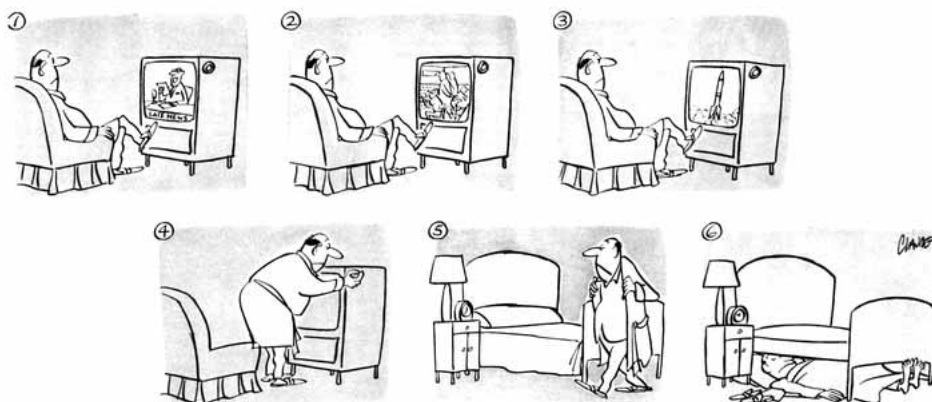


“Madame Zablovsky! Thank God you’ve come!”



"I ask you, gentlemen, is that the face of a dishonest man?"







*"Fred's in for a hard time. He
can't stand to see money lying around idle."*





"Oh dear! Is there any way I can let Andrew know that the man he's been listening to for the last hour is not the president of Allied Steel?"



“For Pete’s sake, don’t you have any get-well cards of your own?”





"I can't tonight, Ed."



"Oh, handsome!"



"The natives seem restless tonight."

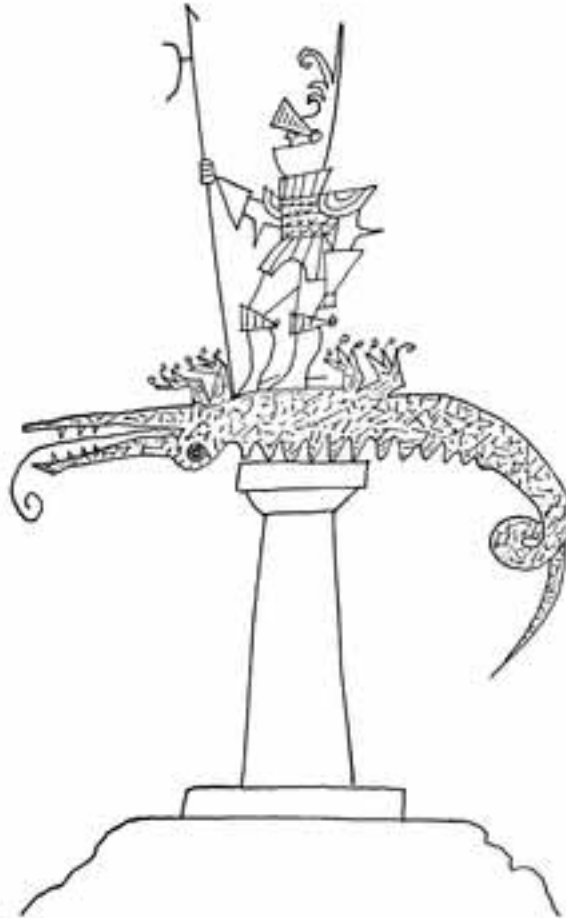




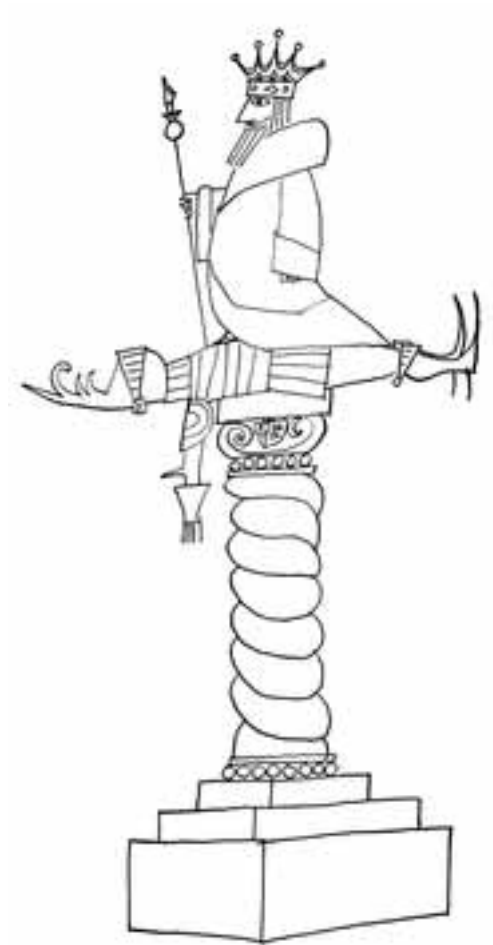


*“Well, if you don’t want a tour of Siena or a tour of Capri,
then what do you want a tour of?”*

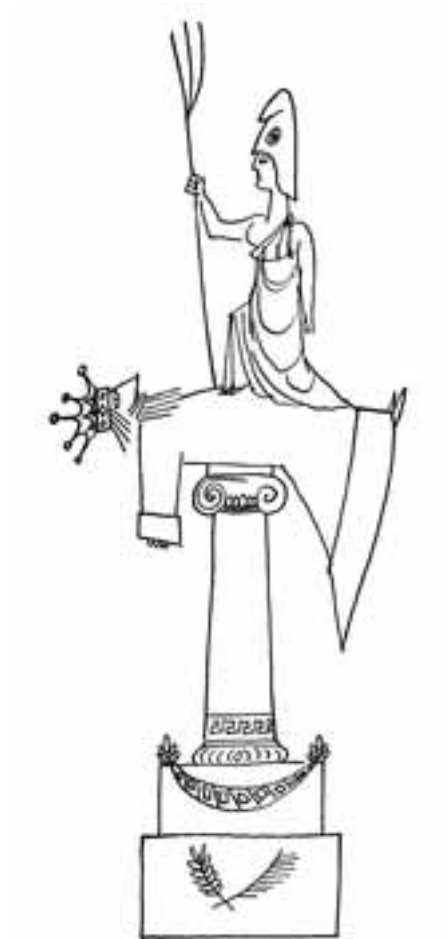
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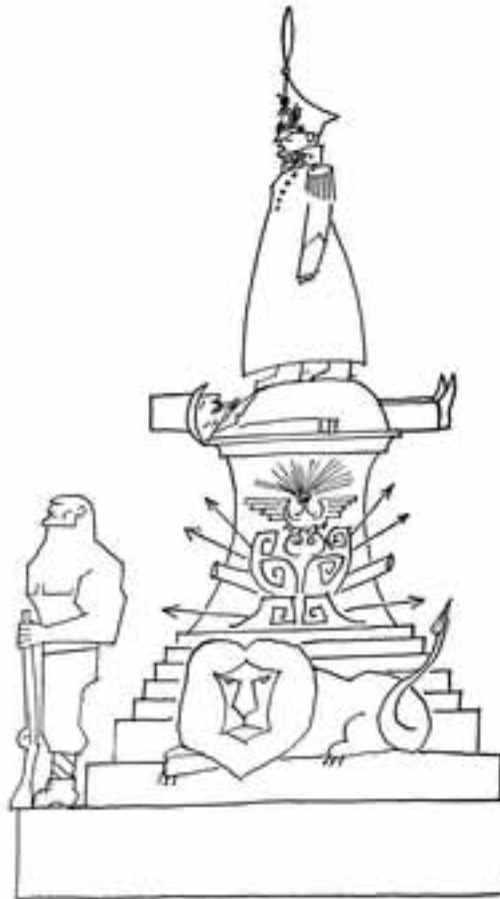
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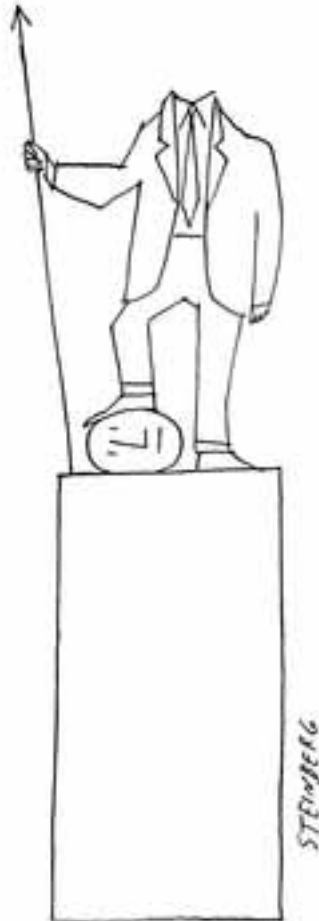
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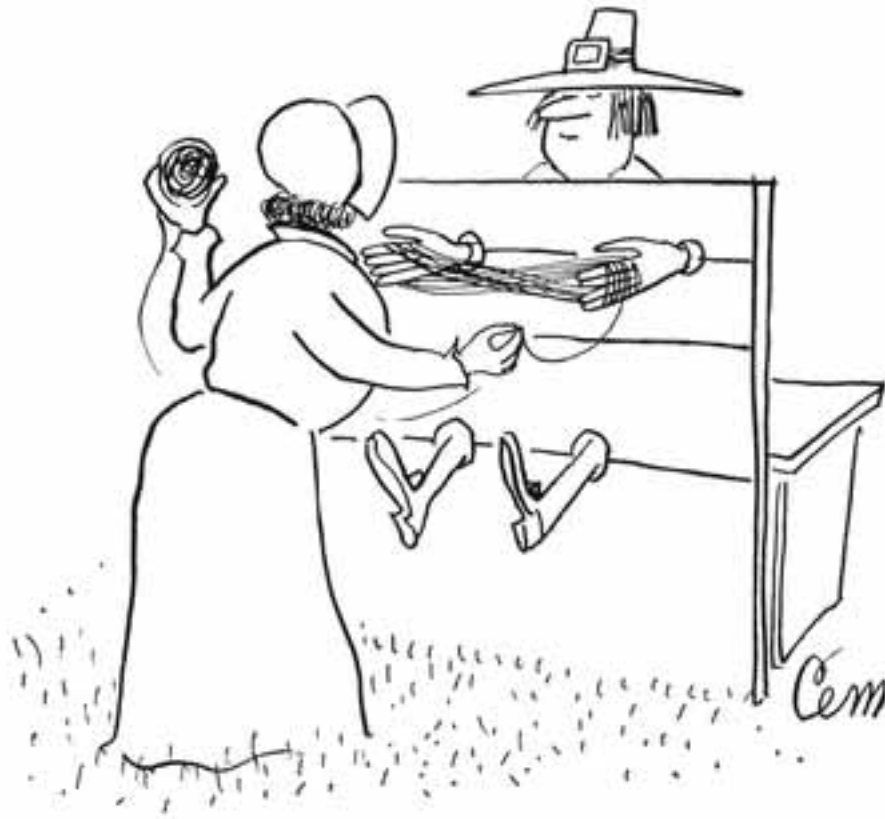


(7 OF 7)





"It's been taken care of."





"I'll have the orange juice, scrambled eggs and bacon, toast, marmalade, and coffee, please."





*"Good heavens, Mr. Bailey,
thirty-seven isn't old for a utility outfielder!"*



“That’s what I mean. We should pay more attention to the cultural angle.”



“Well, then try another independent research organization!”



"I'm very sorry, sir. When I urged my horse on, I had no intention of discouraging yours."





"Hypochondriacs get sick too, you know!"



"Stan Musial doesn't use words like that, son."



“What do you say we take one more quick look at that address?”

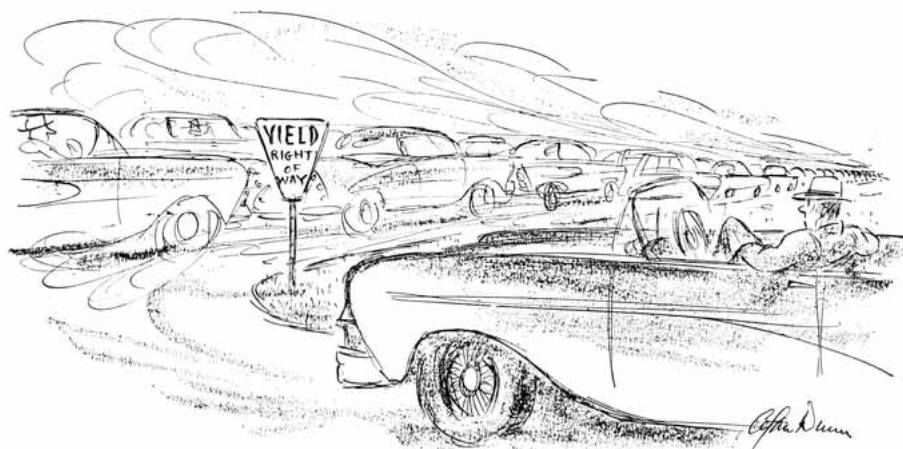


“For my money it’s Rockefeller!”



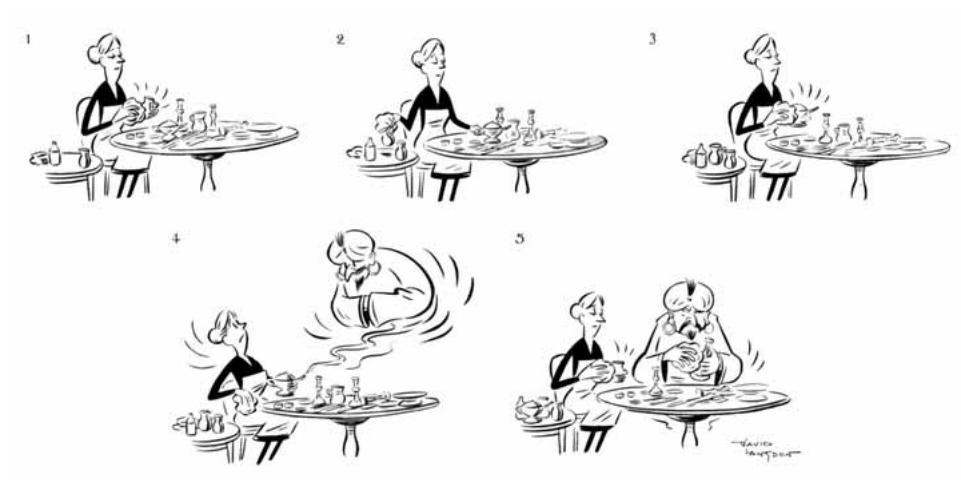


"I don't know what we're all so worried about. We're the good guys and they're the bad guys, and the good guys always win, don't they?"





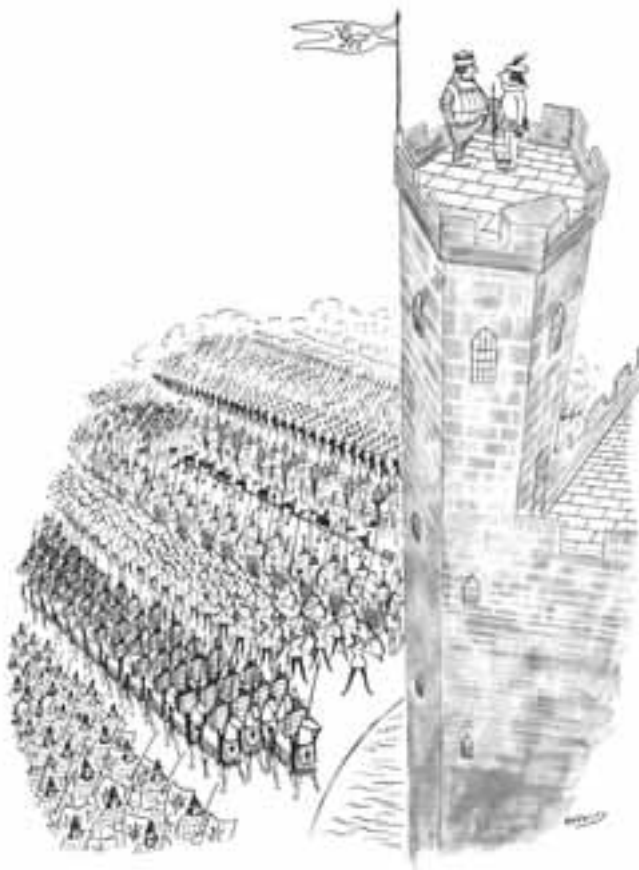
*“ . . . General Dynamics, General Electric,
General Foods, General Mills,
General Motors, General Tire,
General Precision . . . ”*





"All right, so she's great in Swim Suit. But let's see her in Evening Dress and Talent before we start passing out any awards."





“Go down and see what they want.”



*"I was thinking of joining a bridge club, but I don't
want to be that sort of person."*



"Wilbur, I want a divorce."



"I never can remember. Is 'sincerely' two bongs or three?"



“Well, I’ll be damned! ‘Mrs. Wiggs du Carré de Choux.’”

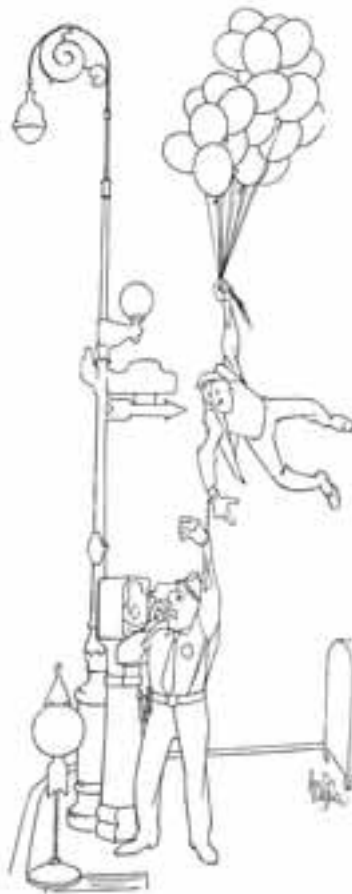


"There's the fellow who spotted us. I imagine he's regarded as something of a crank by now."





*"Sort of strange about Carter. Defecting to the
beat generation like that."*



“Vending without a license—and get over here quick!”



*“Just because I don’t act inadequate doesn’t mean
I don’t feel inadequate.”*



“Henry!”



"Here it is! No, that's an apple again."

1



2



3





*“Just for once, Lucille, let’s do
something without asking ourselves, ‘Can we afford it?’ ”*



*“Never forget, Phil, you’ve
mastered the highest art—the art of living.”*





“Why I had to defend your right to say it, I’ll never know.”



"I would never make a ballplayer. My lowest point of efficiency is right in the middle of the afternoon."



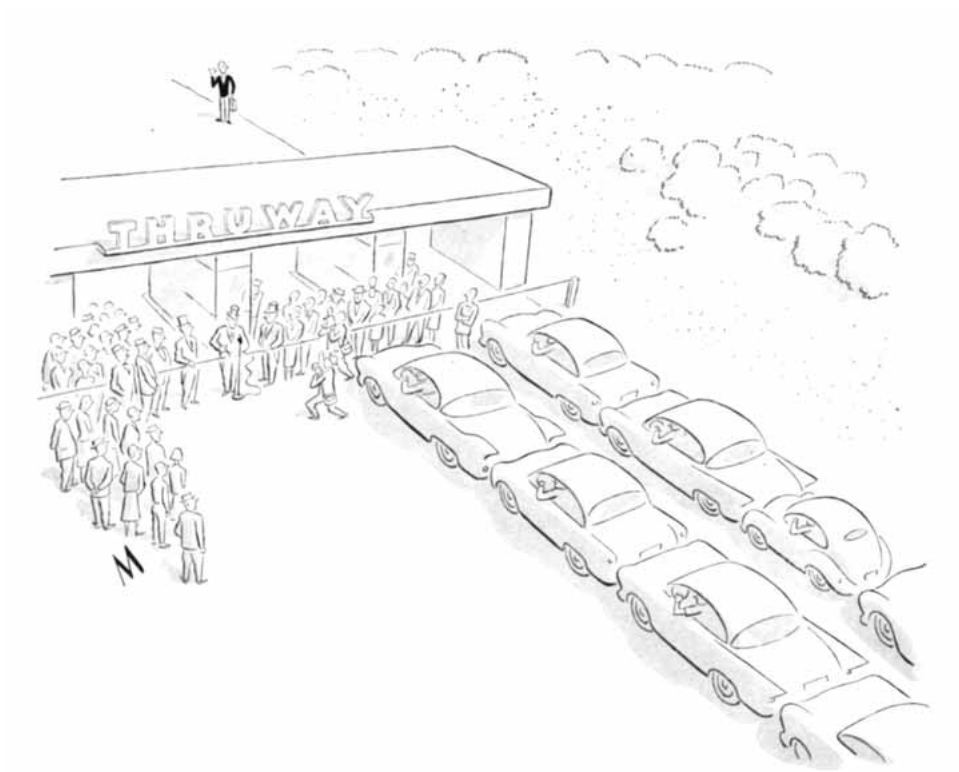


"How does he stand on reciprocal trade agreements? That's what I want to know."



*“Why do all the Puerto Ricans go to New York when
it’s so beautiful down here?”*





Julian de Miskey (9/20/1958)

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*“Do you know, so much has happened in Scarsdale lately that
I’d forgotton all about Sherman Adams . . .”*



*"Harold, can you hear me ? Industrials are up,
rails are up, coppers are up . . ."*

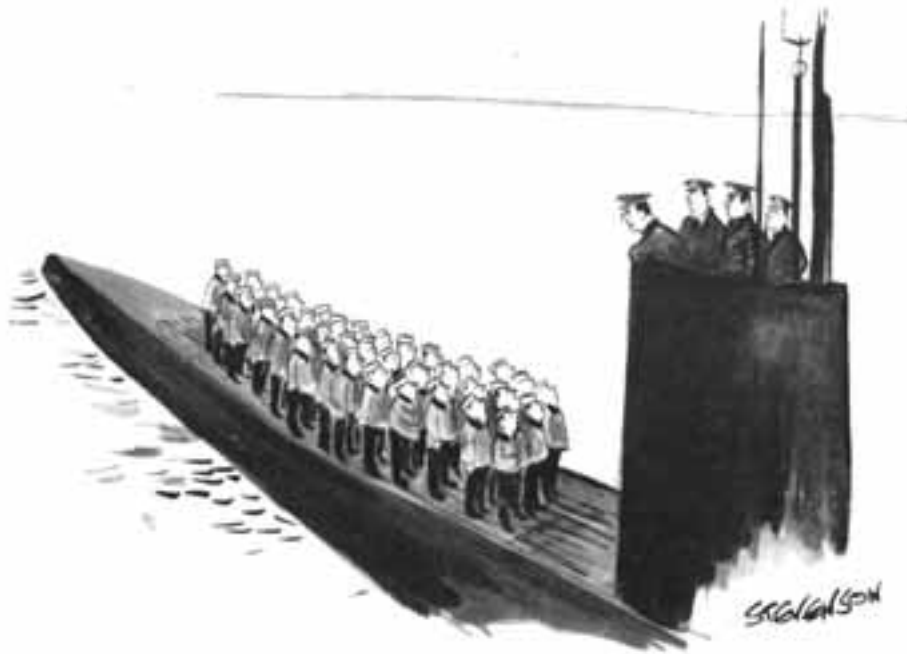


“What I mean is aside from all the others, is there anyone else?”





"Look! I'm an eagle."



"This time, men, we're going to set a record and stay submerged for thirty-five days. I know you'll all do fine, but a word of warning: There'll be a court-martial for the first man who gets cranky."





"You aren't even trying, Mrs. Haffner."



*"I'll tell you what Nasser wants,
if I may. Power, Prestige, To Be Loved."*



“Now that you know where we are, don’t be such strangers.”



"Bet you five to one it'll rain today."



"Now that we've signed that clean-campaign agreement, I'm for bugging their headquarters to make damn sure they live up to it."





"We'll have to find some other way to meet, darling. George is beginning to crab about all these speeding tickets."





"I'll admit that to err is human, Reynolds, but if I forgive you, every Tom, Dick, and Harry will be in here expecting forgiveness."



"This is the part of the vicious circle I like."



"Success came too early. When he was ten, he hit three homers in three times up in the Little League, and nothing has seemed worth while since."



“Are we right for the St. Lawrence Seaway?”



*"... None sweeter than that girl of mine.
Cutest cat in all the forty nine."*



“Hold your hat! Here we go!”



"Whenever they're ready, we're ready!"





"I'll be writing along, beat as you please, when suddenly this irresistible surge of optimism bubbles up inside of me."





“Why is it you never ask me what I had for lunch today?”



"Here's to the biggest and best damn state in the Union!"





*“You’ve had experience in these things, Laura.
When you throw your entire home open for charity,
does that include closets?”*





*"You have food, clothing, and shelter. What more
could you possibly want?"*



"Sorry, Jack, I'm heading in!"



"It's a Blue Cross special for October."



“And you, Harrison, can stop saying, ‘It’s just a game.’”



Alan Dunn (10/4/1958)

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“Sell my soul? Do you mean I still own it?”





*“You sure you’re not picking me up on
account I got an umbrella?”*



“That’s what it says, all right—‘Ostrogoths Go Home.’”



“With firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right . . .”





"This was the first vacation on the Cape I've really enjoyed! 'Charley's Aunt' wasn't playing anywhere!"





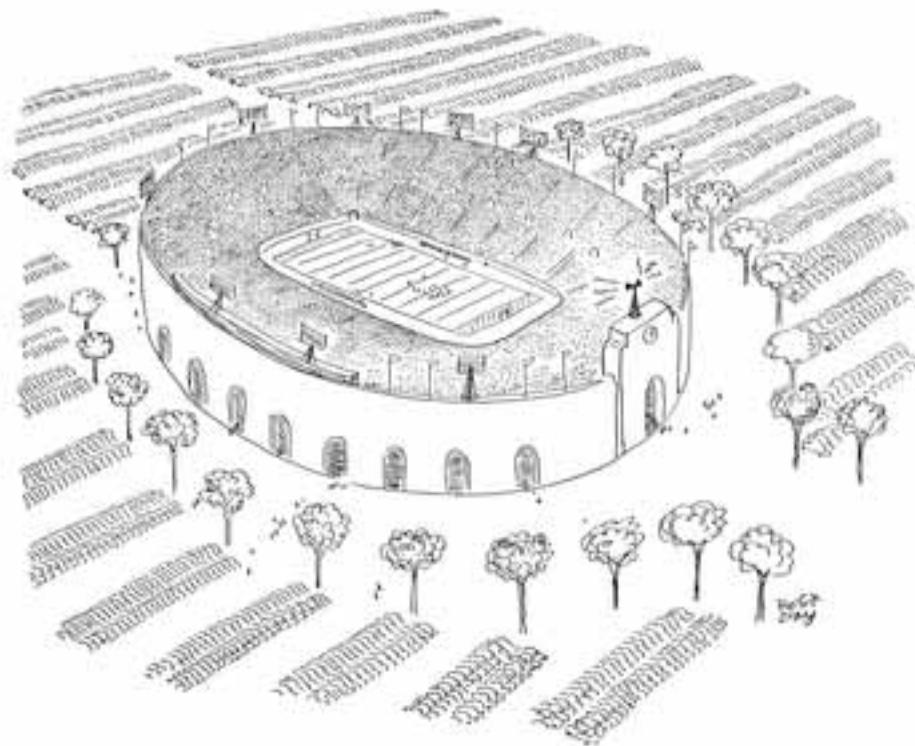


*"Welcome, stranger! At last I'll have someone
to say 'Gesundheit' when I sneeze."*





“Which do you think would be better, Phung Bok? Have me go to Thailand or you come to Englewood?”



“Will owner of car bearing license plate AV6036 kindly report to the parking lot? You left your electric razor running.”





“Have you tried knocking?”



"Averell!"

"Nelson!"





"I am not the kind of man who indulges in lavish promises about the future. But I make so bold as to say this—that had I been in office over the past two years this great nation of ours would have been the first to launch a sputnik, there would have been no troubles in Iraq and Lebanon to inflame the Middle East, there . . ."



"Sh-h-h. Beth is dying."



"I see a smiling face—a fireplace—a cozy room—a little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom."



*"I've forgotten the name, but on television
all the other brands are no good."*



"I got to brooding about Eddie and Debbie."





"It's sad. He's grown, but she hasn't."

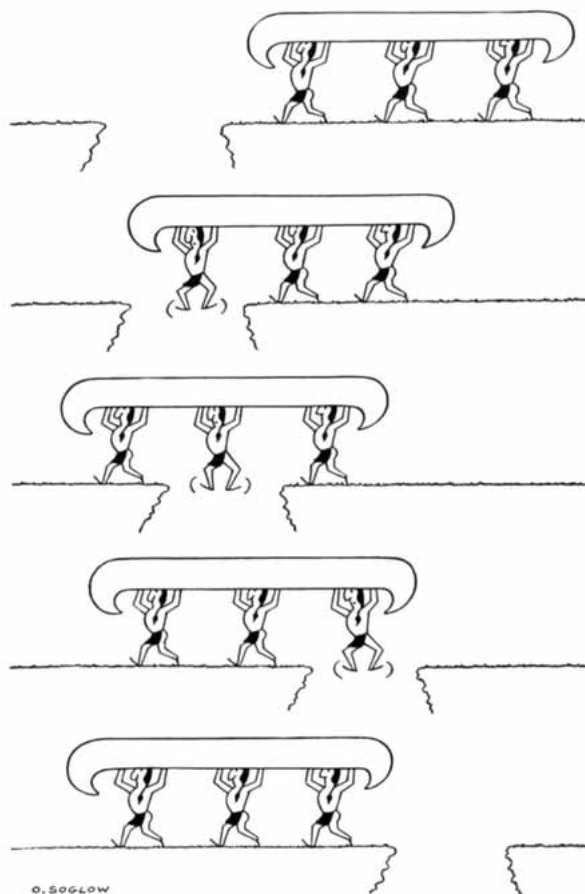




"If we lose this district by just two votes, God help you!"



"You're giving me ulcers!"





“All right, let’s cut the palaver! Does ‘The Pecos Kid’ stay in the 7-to-7:30 time slot or doesn’t it?”



"Miss Crosby, I want you to know that highway construction, tax relief, rezoning, and tariff changes aren't the only things in my program for '59."



"Best hidden-ball play I've ever seen."



"Hey, Pop, what's the rule on this?"





"I'll tell you someone else who's wondering what happened to me—the record club that sent me all nine Beethoven symphonies for only \$3.98 as an inducement to join."





"Here's one baby who's not worried about the decline of the American male."



“Everything is flown in daily.”





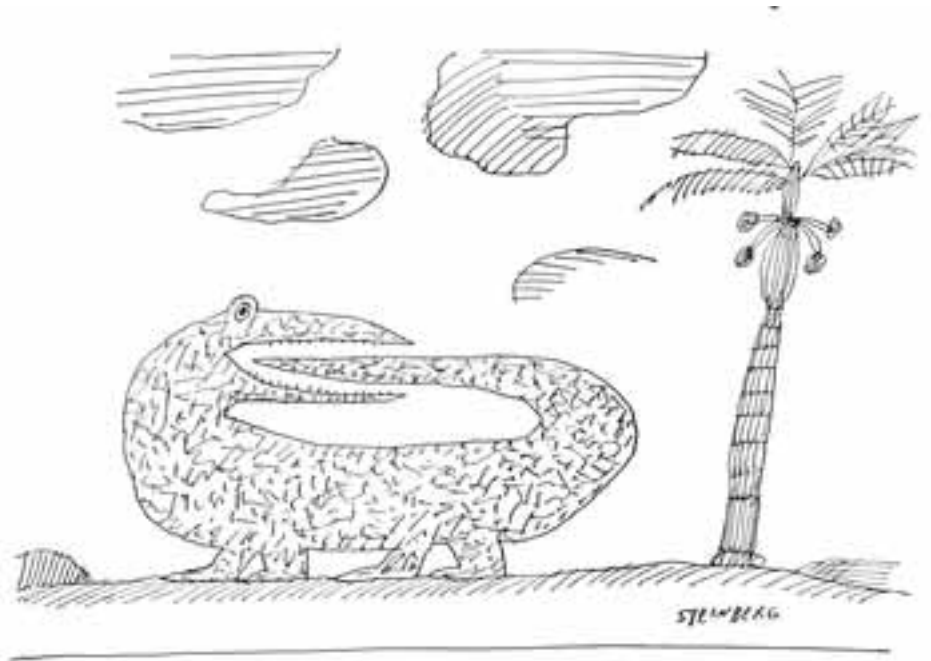
“Could it be some sort of permanent updraft zone?”



*"If you want my opinion, we should
never have recognized Sun Yat-sen in the first place."*



“That’s the missionary business! A sermon that goes over big in Basutoland lays an egg here.”





“Why, Chester! You’re getting thin on top!”



“You’re not going to drive out of here with that beautiful fabric unprotected by seat covers, are you?”



“If world affairs make you nervous, fidgety, and irritable, vote for John Martin. You’ll feel better instantly.”



"I'm very sorry, but I never carry more than fifty dollars in cash."



"What d'ya mean, 'Go home'? I just came from there."



“How do you want it? With orange sauce or baked with mushrooms?”





*"I'm so disappointed! I was hoping he'd
pray for a Rockefeller landslide while he still had steam up."*



“Ever have one of those days when everyone seems guilty?”

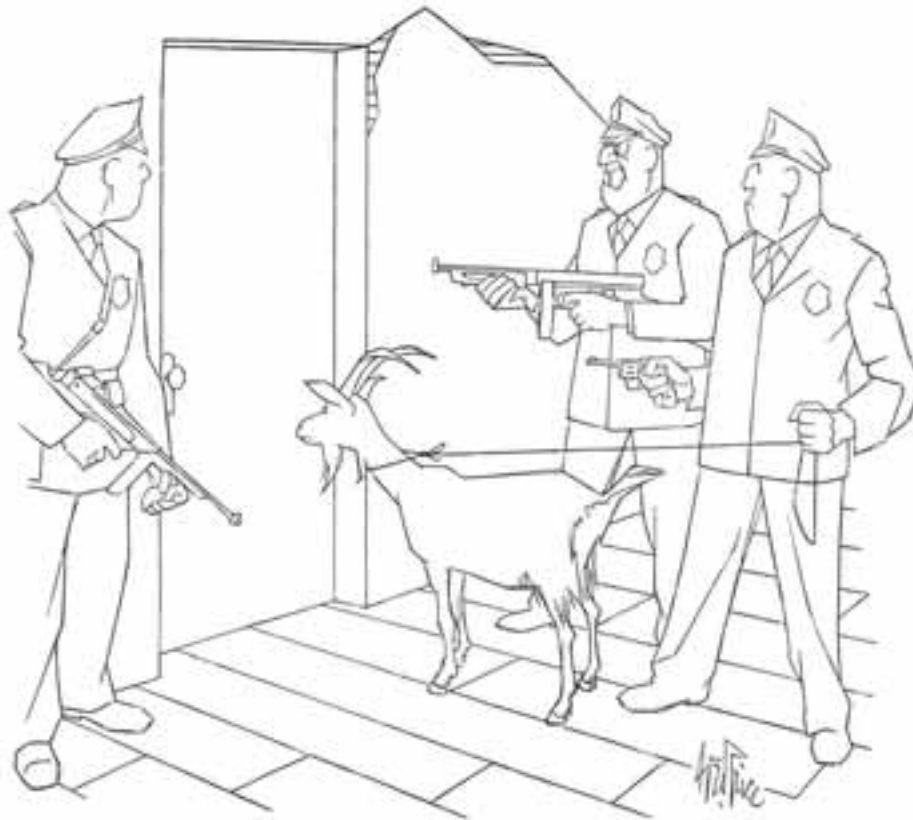


“You see, Herb, it isn’t quite enough just to know we’re a genius and let it go at that. We’ve got to be a genius at something.”





"It's out of character. Lassie wouldn't bark right there. I think she'd be more apt to raise her head suspiciously and sort of whimper."



"All right, Garvey, you've had your chance. Now we're coming in."





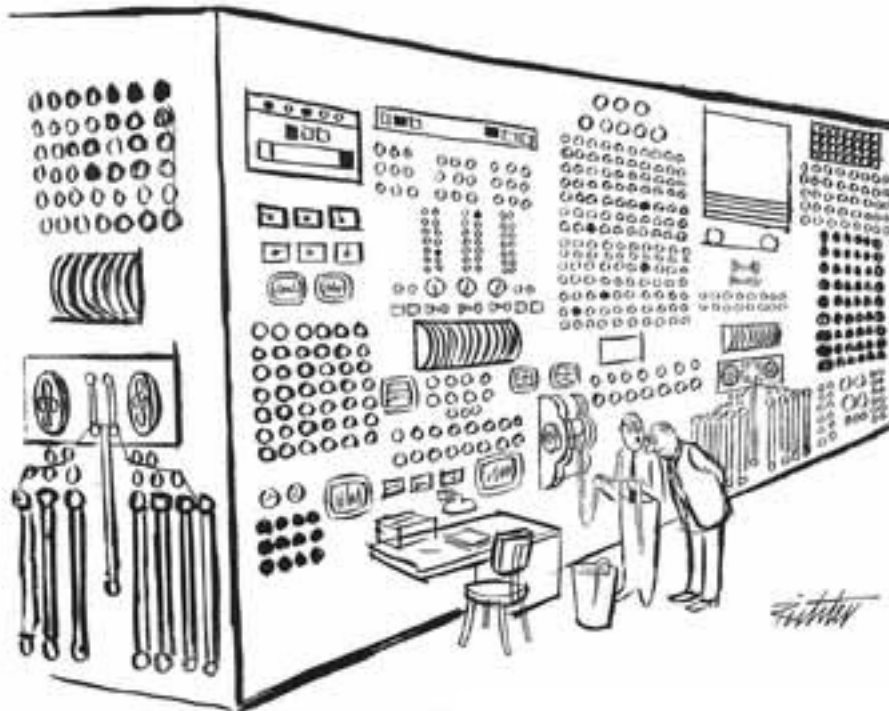
"We've waited twenty-five years to make this trip, and we're certainly not interested in getting there in any six and a half hours."



"They can't blame that on the fire."



"I wouldn't mind being thirty if I still had my health."

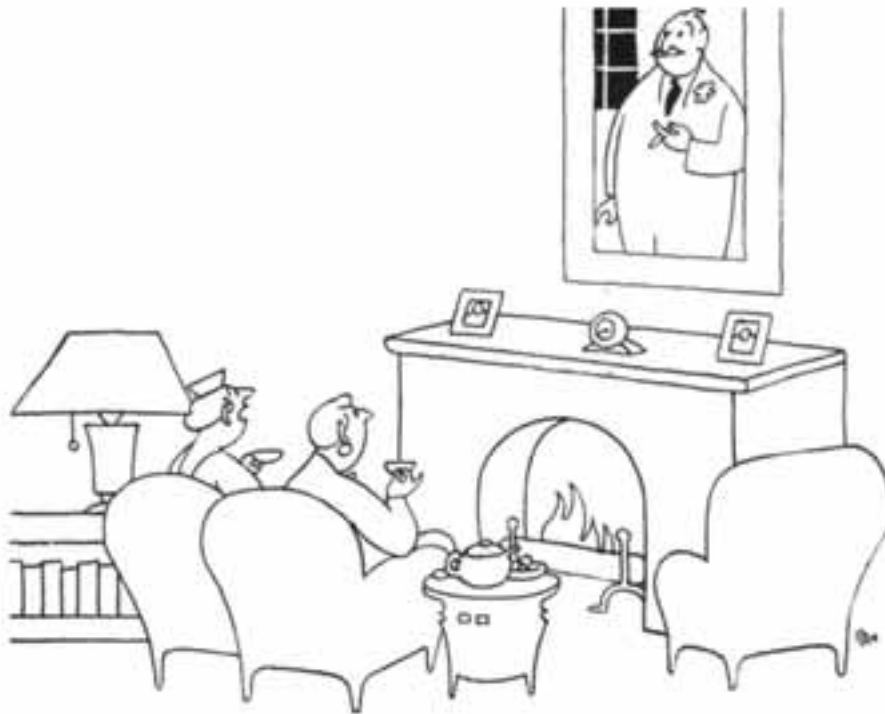


"I'll be damned. It says, 'Cogito, ergo sum.'"



"Mine's the one with mothballs. I don't get out very often."





"It's sad that he couldn't have lived to see A. T. & T. at 200 again."



“Just because I can’t recite the Declaration of Independence doesn’t mean I’m a Russian spy.”





"Well, that's the two-party system for you."



*"No doubt about it, Ethel, it's a topsy-turvy
world we're living in."*





"You're drunk!"



"Hold on a minute! I've told you what show I'm watching. Now let me tell you what I think of it."





"For pity sakes! You'd think you were the only businessman in the country who wishes he'd thought of the hula hoop."



"That's strange. I thought today was Thursday."



"There she is, gentlemen! If the American people want a small car, we'll give them a small car!"



"See? I'm drinking my milk."



"He's bagged his limit. Now we're in business."



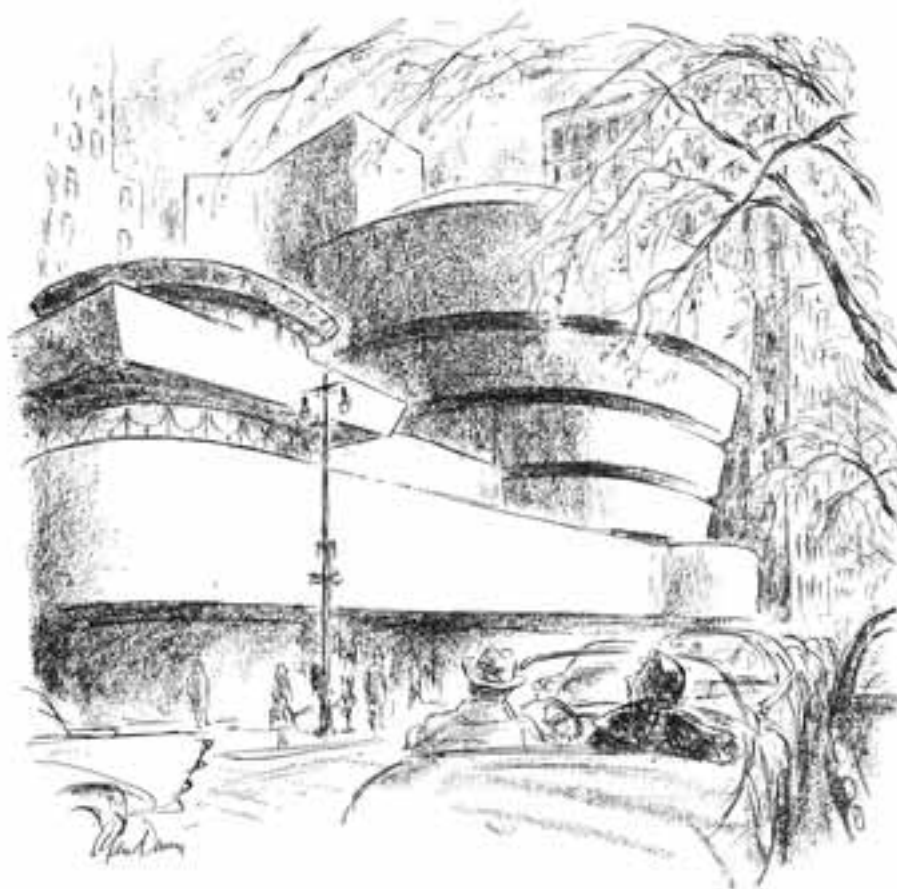
“Let’s shoot this one over the falls and see if it floats—tribewise, that is.”





“Is that all you can tell us after a six-week fact-finding mission—‘It’s a real mess over there’?”





“Are they allowed to do that on Fifth Avenue?”



"He keeps saying 'Fe, Fi, Fo, Fum!'"



“You made your mistake when you put things to a vote.”



"Lay on, Macduff."



“Jim, you must stop referring to the children as personnel.”



"All I really need is a good talking to."





*“Well, there must be more than
one Norman Rockwell in the world.”*



"These voices I've been hearing, Doctor. Now they're stereophonic!"



"Hiccups?"



"I'm putting it right on the line, fellows. Either you get your dads out for Dads' Night or you can find yourselves a new Scoutmaster."





“Would you mind turning your motor off, sir? You’re gaining on me.”





“And this is Brother Eustace with Brother Timothy and me again.”



“Darling, golf is fun.”



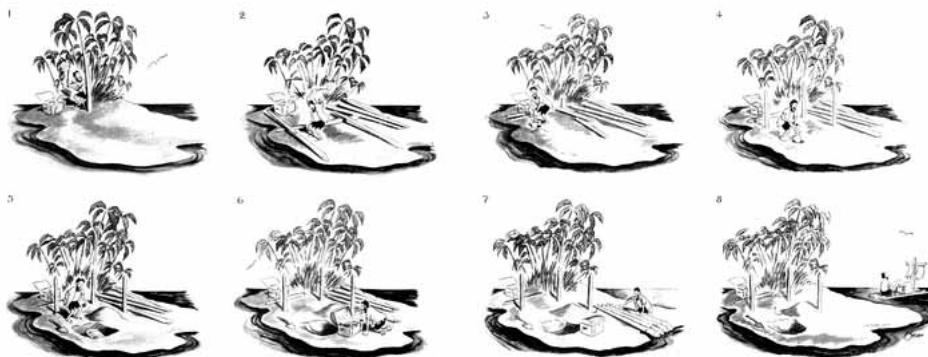
“But General! My security clearance hasn’t come through yet!”



"I must say this was the worst-led migration I've ever been on in my life."



“But, dear, a man’s castle is supposed to be his home.”





“Not yet, damn it!”







“And one thing more, Lieutenant. Tell your men to wipe their shoes before they come tramping in here.”





"I'm sorry, Sergeant. I was talking to somebody else."



“... and nineteen makes one hundred and forty-two, and sixty makes two hundred and two, and ...”



"Then your estate pays for everything in one big bill."



"All right, let's clam up, everybody. Here comes another expedition."



"Beat it!"



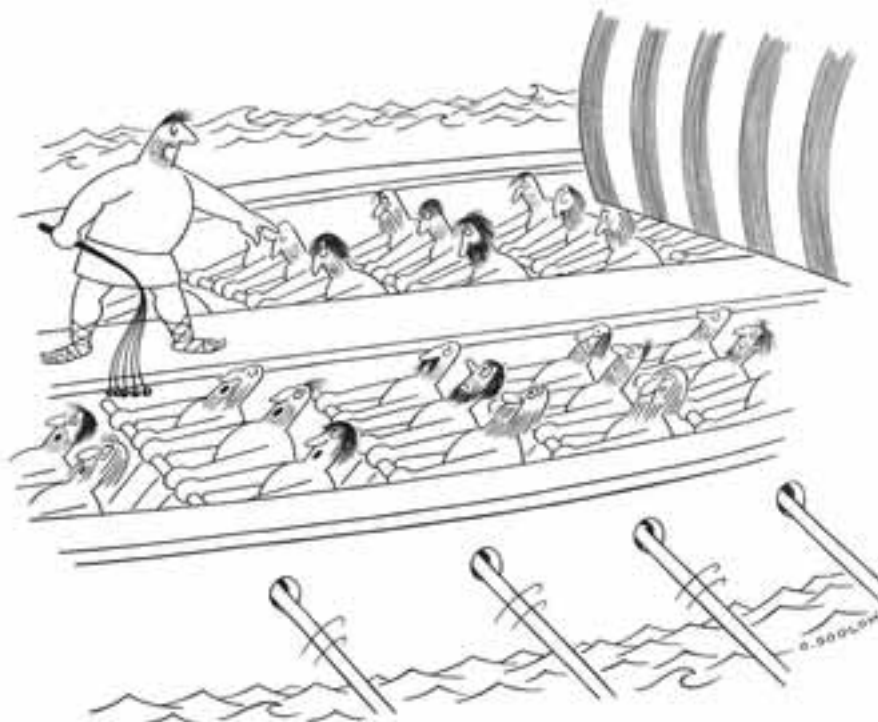
*"If you're well enough to go around cheering,
you're well enough to come home."*



"No woman I marry is going to have to give up her career."



“... and guess what he charged for this.”



*“Now you fellows come in—‘Row, row, row your boat,
gently down the stream . . .’”*



"Here's one you'll understand."



"The roof, please."





"There, now! I told you I felt a draft."







"Could you direct us to Off Broadway?"



"I want to learn Italian and she wants to learn English."





"This is delicious. You must give me your recipe."



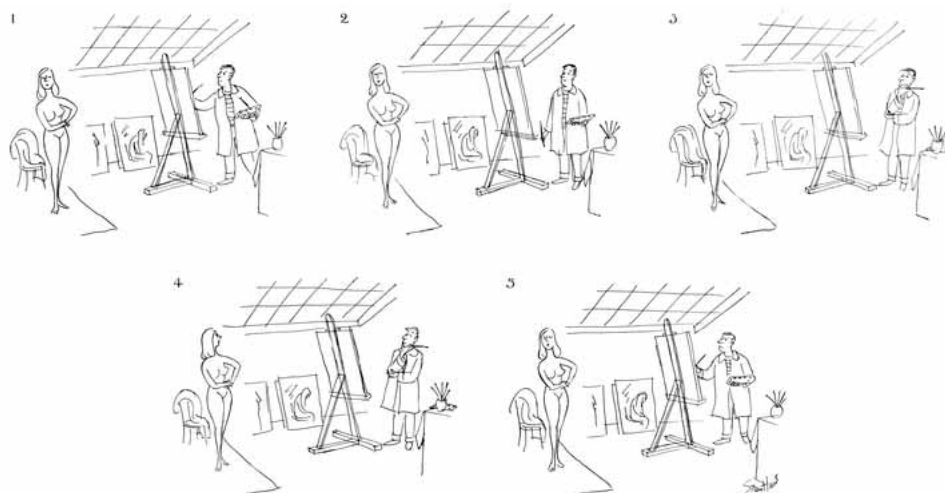
"Hello! Ambercrombie & Fitch?"



"I wonder what the '59 Packard would have looked like."



"You've been traded to Bloomingdale's."





“Now, Johnny, can you tell us exactly why you think Beethoven’s Fifth Symphony stinks?”



“Oh dear! It says these are your peak earning years.”



“Wouldn’t you think there’d be a place between the first and second centuries where we could rest our feet?”



"Attention, everyone! Mr. Wyatt missed his plane and is returning to the office."



“... Jack and Jeanne, the Hupfzigers, Edna and Mac, their two children, Aunt Dora, Gus and Mabel, the Nortons, the elevator man, the doorman, Aunt Molly, the Browns, Uncle James, Barbara, the cook, the maid, your barber, the Hoffmans . . .”





"Oh, oh! Here comes trouble."



"Are you man or mouse?"



“Sandra, my whole life’s happiness is in your hands.”



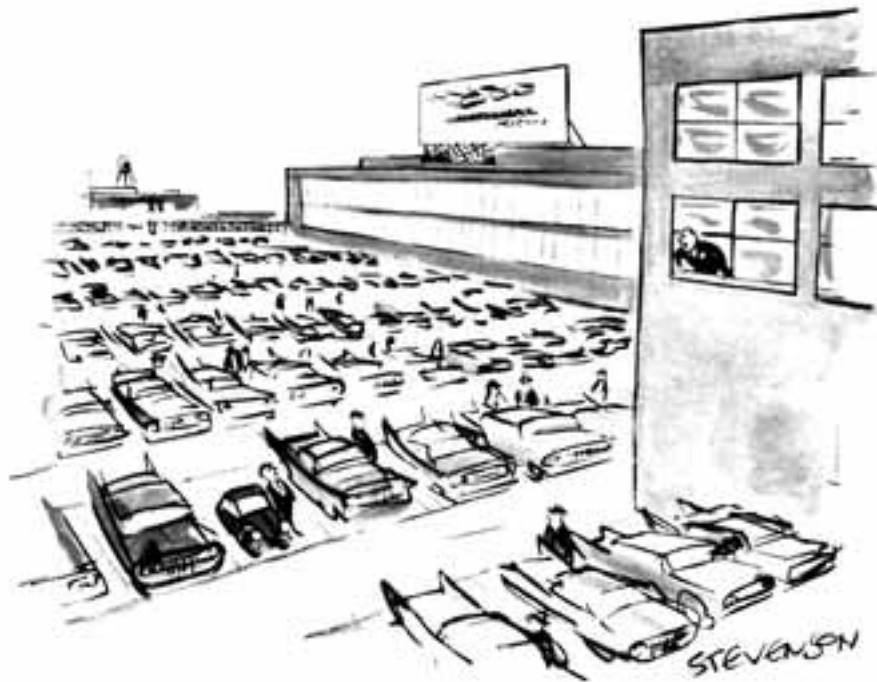
“Mr. Bradshaw is one of our really great minor poets.”



"I say we play it safe and give it an honorable mention."



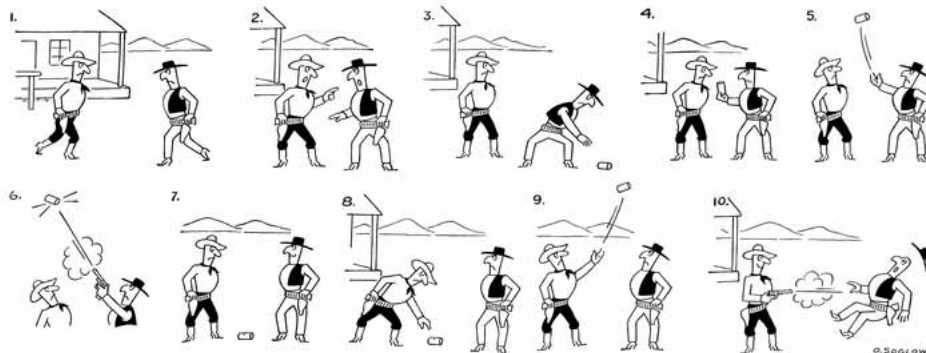
"You told me this was only for use in case of allout attack."



"You in the Volkswagen! I don't know who you are, but you're fired!"



"I have a wonderful idea for this Christmas. We're all going to give each other presents we've made ourselves."





"If we can just get through today, tomorrow we're out of season."



“You’re entitled to ten dollars

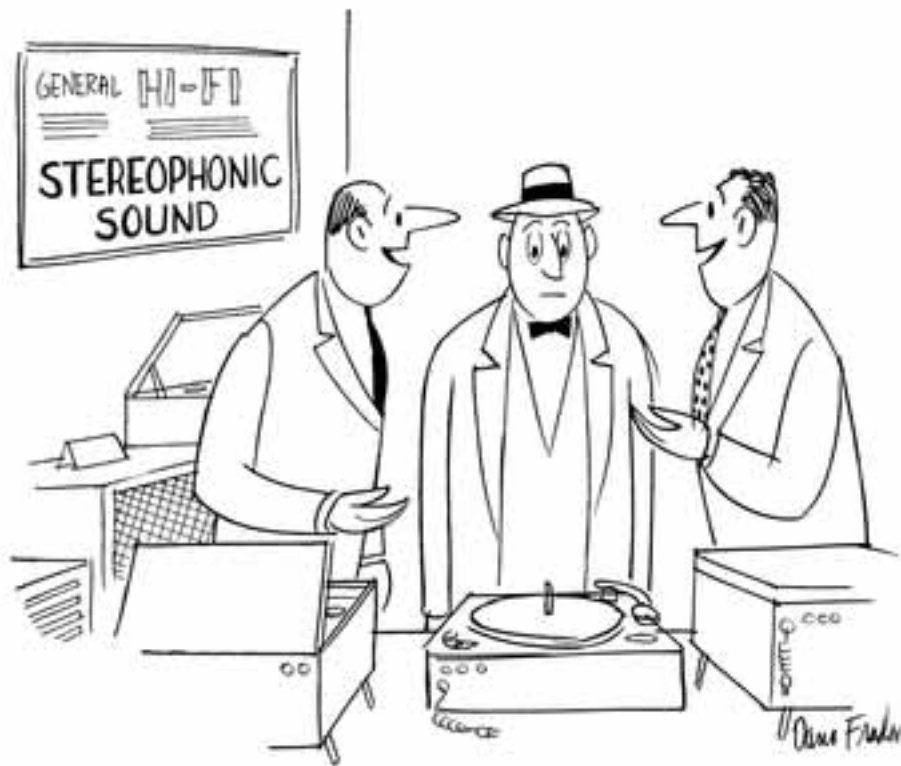
and a suit of clothes. The law says nothing about alterations."



“One man to every four girls on board this ship—and now this!”









*"What I've tried to do is make her
a Lolita type, and him a sort of Dr. Zhivago."*



*"I'd never have had them made if I'd known they'd turn
you into such a Gloomy Gus."*



“Psst! Fertility rites?”



"1088 jumped the gun. They're already saying 'Merry Christmas.'!"



"J'accuse!"



"I love this old place and everything it stands for."



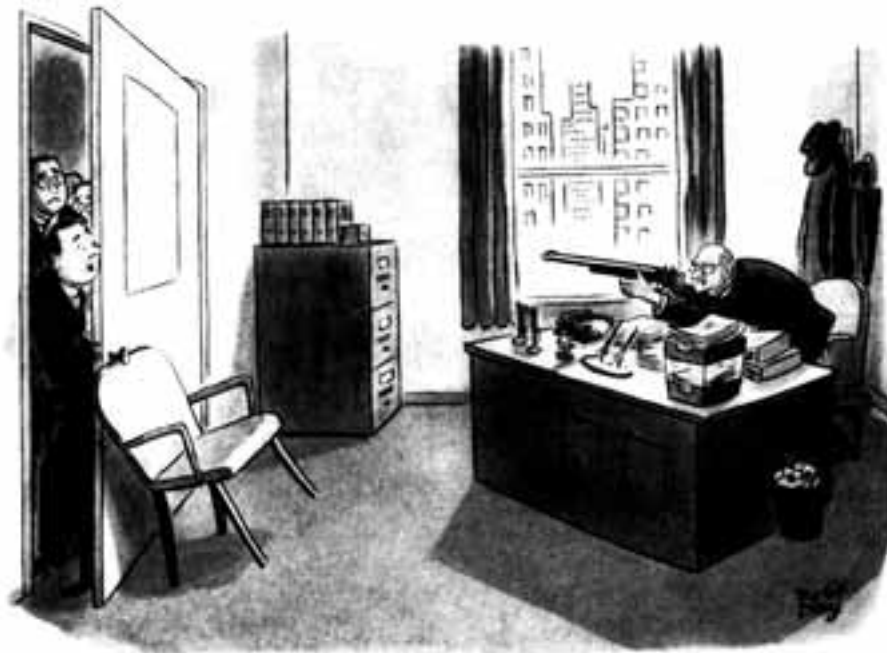


*"Madam, you've put your hand right on
the very one I'd have chosen myself."*



"B-plus is not good enough for a Zimmerman!"





“Cut it out, B.J.! You know that retirement at sixty-five is mandatory!”



*“Operator, I seem to be on a line with Edward Murrow
and three other people.”*



"Be reasonable! How could a man like Mr. Weller afford the time to join a golf club just for the fun of the game?"

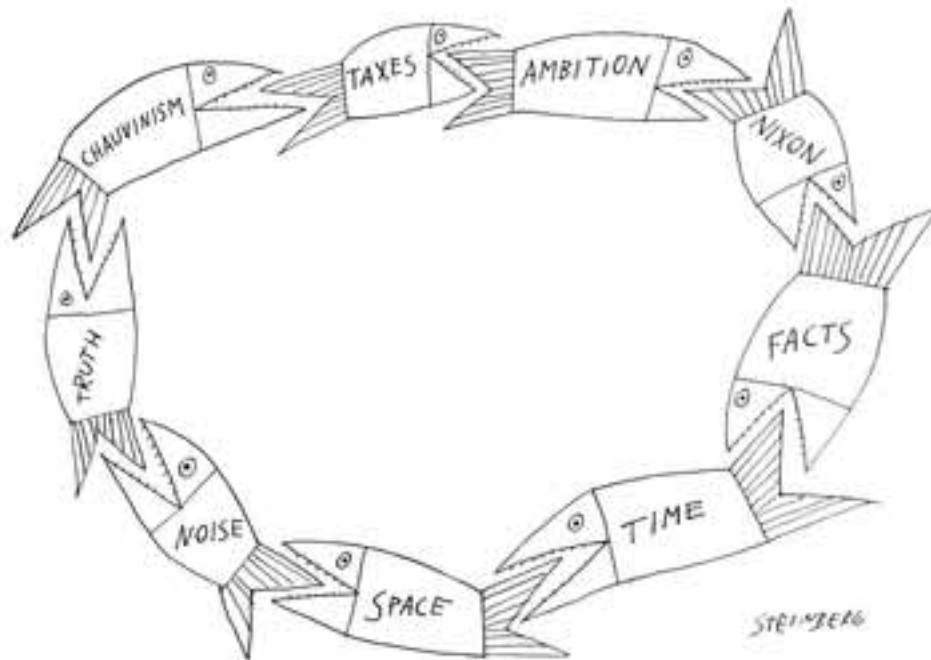


"Go join a conversation."





"I hate horses."





"An only child is a lonely child, Miss Peabody."





"Rockefeller Center is at Forty-ninth and Fifth, stupid!"



“What do you mean, ‘Who won?’ How many people do you think were in it?”



"That's where you're mistaken, Mr. Daley. Let me assure you, we can get blood from a turnip."





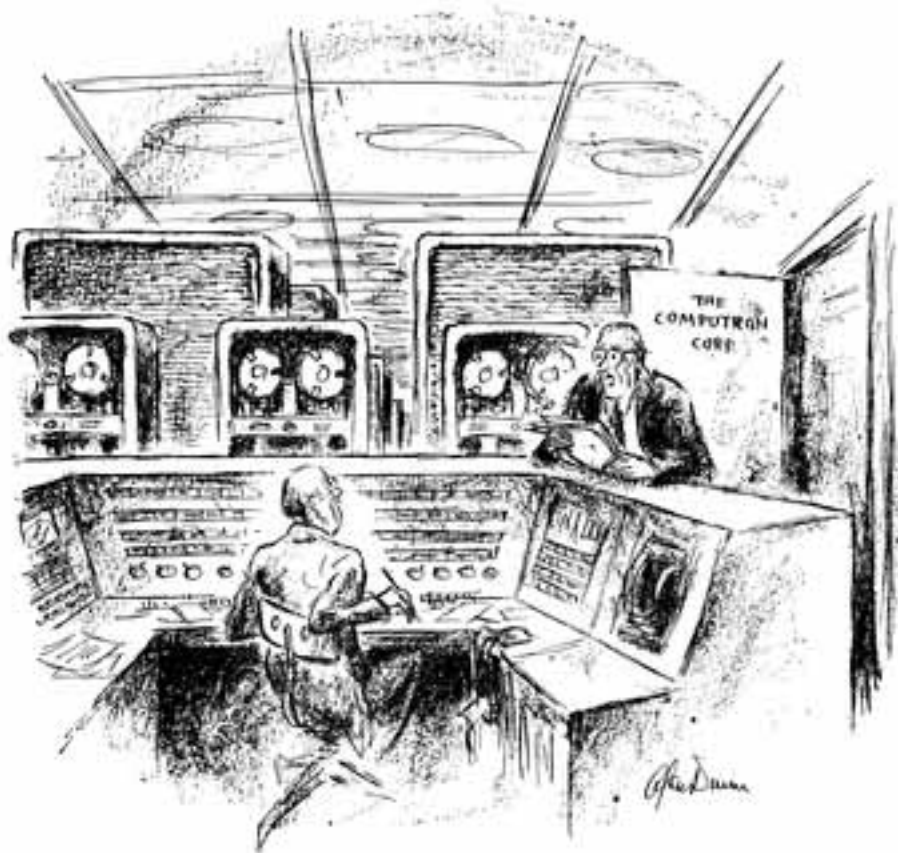
“Let’s think of this as au revoir, darling. There’s bound to be another International Geophysical Year.”



"I am Santa Claus to everybody, but who is Santa Claus to me?"



"I thought I heard a twig snap."



"Is it fair to make it compute a way to make a better computer?"



“... ‘i’ before ‘e,’ except after ‘c.’”



"He has everything. But these days who hasn't?"





"Not today, Alfredo."



“When I’m dead and gone, they’re sure to increase in value, and, frankly, I haven’t been feeling so good lately.”



“Open sesame!”





“Dear, about the Christmas bonus. I just wanted to warn you that it isn’t as much as it was last year. In fact . . .”



“And they said it couldn’t be done!”



"We were carolling the Bufords, and I got separated from the main party."



*“If keeping the swivel screen turned toward himself all the time
isn’t mental cruelty, I’d like to know what is.”*



Kenneth Mahood (12/27/1958)

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"But, Emily, there had to be a last one."



“Don’t give me that, Mister! According to our marketing research, you want this car.”



"This is preposterous! I'm here to see Dr. Schweitzer."